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The Sunday Oregonian.

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CRUELTIES OF THE CHINESE.

The Courts, Prisons and Punishments of the Land of the Celestials.

How Jaws Are Broken and Ankles Crushed—Graphic Description of the Shoing Process—A Talk With a Chinese Executioner

[Copyrighted 1889 by Frank G Carpenter.

CANTON China Jan 27 1889.—[Special Correspondence.]—Horrible! Horrible Horrible!! Are the cruelties of Chinese justice! I grew sick while watching the torture of a witness at the courts here in Canton today and I had to leave the place for fear I should faint away The man was brought into the court in a basket His arms were chained behind him His feet were manacled so that the heavy iron had cut through the skin and there was a chain also about his neck He had refused to testify and had been tortured before until he was now pale and sick He was thrown from the basket on to the floor in front of a tall Mandarin judge dressed in a long silk gown and wearing a round black cap with a button on the crown The irons were taken off and the man was forced into a kneeling posture on the stone floor He pleaded that he was sick that he knew nothing and he begged they would not punish him further The judge said a word and three burly Chinamen grasped him They carried him to the side of the court where a bench about four feet long and a foot wide was lying They put this bench on end against a pillar and then taking the prisoner forced him down upon his knees before it so that the board of the bench rested against his back and between his shoulders He was bare footed They pulled his wide pantaloons up to his thighs and bending up his legs tied his big toes to the top legs of the bench so that the bare skin of his knees rested on the stones The bench extended some distance above the back of his head and near the end a hole had been bored about an inch in diameter Through this his queue was pulled forcing his head tight against the board and stretching his neck so that the cords stood out like whips. His arms were twisted behind the bench, stretched backward and upward and held there by strings tied to the thumbs A heavy sharp chain with iron links about two inches wide was then brought and put under his bare knees He was to be kept with his whole weight resting on this chain and held up by his thumbs, his big toes and his queue until he confessed The torture was terrible His eyes almost started from their sockets his face twitched and his moaning made me sick

Among the other tortures I witnessed was the pounding a man's cheek with a leather clap per until the blood oozed from his mouth This clapper was made of two pieces of leather of the thickness and twice the width of a harness tug fastened to a third piece of leather as a handle The whole affair was not more than a foot long but it is more brutal than if it was made of iron It is used usually in the punishment of women who not infrequently breaks the jaws and knocks out the teeth This prisoner was suspected of being engaged in smuggling opium and he denied being guilty He was whipped thus on the jaws and then bamboozed The bamboozing was done by taking down his trousers and laying him flat upon his belly on the floor of the court while a turnkey raising a bamboo club brought it down with all his force again and again upon the backs of the bare yellow thighs of the offender This bamboo was split down the middle like a tuning fork It whistled as it flew through the air and it clapped the skin with the noise of a pistol shot The bare-armed puller counted each blow The long queued sullen and sore-eyed judge looked complacently on and I saw no signs of pity in the stolid faces of the crowd

Let me give you a picture of this Chinese court room It is one of many in Canton and the largest. We passed through room after room and aisle after aisle of low narrow buildings to get to it There was a court in front of it and around this on narrower cells sat the clerks and employes of the judge The room was open at the front paved with stone and it had only a table and a chair or two There are no lawyers in China and the judge has unlimited power provided he does not transgress the code China has a code of laws hundreds of years old of which a few edition is published every five years, and in which the penalties for the minutest crimes are regulated It is fuller of more horrible sentences than the Spanish inquisition and the judges of China have more power in the examining of witnesses than the most brutal of tyrants There is no jury and the court room is as bare as a barn Just behind where I stood were a number of the implements of torture ready for use and all showing the marks of wear and tear One which my guide said was very bad was made of a bar of wood six feet long supported by two upright posts The prisoner was made to kneel under this with the back of his neck touching the bar and his arms stretched out along it These are tied by cords to the bar, and as he kneels with his bare knees upon the chain, such as I saw a few moments later for the obdurate witness a third bar is placed across the legs back of the knees and two men stand upon it thus forcing the flesh into the chains The ankles are sometimes crushed by a similar bar placed across them

Chinese invention which gave its people sugar centuries before it tickled the palates of other mortals which brought gunpowder into the world and which invented printing, seems to have dropped long ago the useful arts and devoted itself to the torture of its criminals I believe that the Chinese heart is naturally cruel and in looking over the Pekin *Gazette* I see that the tortures of the modern age are common here and that now and then a judge astonishes even the Chinese by the refinement of his punishments Instances are given where the fingers were pulled out one by one and burnt and other instances where holes were bored through the palms of the hands and the victim was forced to kneel on pounded glass and stand until the kneeling on chains with links as sharp as knives is common William Chevaleye Cheshire who put a man into a coffin and left him there until he was suffocated by the instance of a judge who ordered of iron boiling water and red hot stakes in his executions At Shanghai I was shown a wooden cage between five and six feet high just high enough to enclose the body of a man It was made with four posts and a thick board set into the top This board was made of two pieces so arranged that it could be taken out and a man's neck be enclosed in the hole in its center At the bottom it had cross bars several inches above the ground and the top was so graduated that the man enclosed within it must stand upon his toes His hands were tied and this torture is terrible In some instances men are left to starve to death in such cages and this cage had contained a prisoner only a few days before It had a piece of straw matting stretched over the top of it which the wife of the last criminal had put there to protect his bare head from the rays of the sun

At Canton just outside this court room I saw a great stack of cangues ready for use and the wearing of these is a common punishment in China The weight of the cangue I measured with the officers and the cangue is a square piece of board so knocked together around a hole in the center that a man's neck can just fit into it It is about four feet square and some of those which I looked at were so heavy that I could not lift them One weighed ninety pounds and great bars of iron were set into it to increase the weight of the wood The nature of the offender and his punishment is pasted on the boards and there is one species of cangue made in the shape of a barrel The prisoner is put inside, with his head fitting through a hole in the top and his hands fastened with chains, come through the sides He cannot move and he has to be fed

At the Shanghai prison I saw cages which looked as though they might have been pens for the carrying of hogs to a county fair These were so low that a man could not sit up in them and it was these criminals are often carried to execution These had been used the day before for the eating of criminals and I took a look at the prisoners who had been taken from them to the jail I wanted to go through this prison, but I was told that if I did so I would probably have my clothes torn from me by the prisoners as they were a bad lot and had killed their jailor a few days before I looked through a hole in the door and saw the most brutal faces I have as yet seen in China The men were chained to the wall like wild beasts and some of them had chains about their necks as well as their feet The smell was horrible for the Chinese prisoners pay no heed to a man starve in filthiness Each prison has its dead house, connected with it and deaths from semi starvation and torture are not uncommon The jailors make a large part of their salary by squeezing, and money will do as much and more for the criminal in China as it will in America Judges sometimes pay $5,000 and $10,000 for their appointments and he is a poor money maker who does not get rich during his term The Taotai of Shanghai gets a salary of about $1000 and his office is estimated to be worth more than $10,000 a year The commissioner of customs at Tientsin nominally receives a salary of about the same size but I am told that he makes about $200,000 a year and his profits all come from bribes or squeezes

Three coolies carried me in a chair from the court in Canton to the execution ground and I had a chat with the executioner He was a nasty dirty blood thirsty looking fellow with hair an inch long sticking out like bristles over the front of his head and about his queue He had not been busy for several days and he took delight in explaining to me the uses of the heavy sword and the scientific cuts which he made with it This sword was about four feet long It has a blade as sharp as a razor and it is about a quarter of an inch thick at the back and more than two inches wide He used both hands in swinging it about and he told me that my neck would be an easy one to slice off but that he would not like to have to cut up my thin frame by the slicing process This execution ground of Canton is used as a crockery factory and the making of pots goes on when executions are not in progress It is a narrow court between two high walls on the banks of the Canton river and the heads are cut off in the open air Upon my asking what was done with the heads of the criminals, he told me through my interpreter that they were often thrown into jars of quick lime and that he would take one out and show me for the sum of 10 cents In the interest of your paper I subscribed this amount and he pulled out a half-rotten skull by the pigtail and showed its ghastliness to me There were about a dozen of these earthen jars at the back of this execution ground. They were of the size of a twenty gallon keg and were covered with paper They were full of heads and probably represented a year's execution

At the back of this execution ground stood half a dozen wooden crosses If you will take a piece of telegraph pole eight feet long and set a similar pole five feet long into it at right angles two feet from the top you will have the Chinese cross It is upon these crosses that the criminals are bound when they are to undergo the punishment of Ling Chi or slicing to death which is the sentence for all who murder a brother a parent a teacher a husband or an uncle The criminal is stripped and his feet are raised upon a brick or a stone His queue is tied up to the cross and his arms are stretched out upon its arms A British naval officer whom I met at Hong Kong, described an execution of this kind which he witnessed a few weeks ago

"It made me feel very green at first said he, but after it was begun I could not keep my eyes off it. I have had the experience over again three times in my dreams and I would not want to see it again I had the best guide in Canton and we saw the execution from the roof of one of the buildings beside the execution ground There were two criminals and it took about thirty minutes to cut each of them to pieces The first cuts sliced off the cheeks and the second the eye brows After these a man held a fan before the faces of the prisoners and all we could see of them was the blood running down upon their bodies The next cut was of the flesh between the hand and the elbow and the arteries were first bound above the places cut so that the man would not bleed to death before the ceremony was completed Then the shoulders were cut off Then the flesh of the thighs and after this the calves of the legs The seventeenth and eighteenth cuts removed the hands, and the last one took the head from the body In both cases the man did not faint away The pain was too terrible They could not cry out as they were gagged and their writhings were horrible

Mr Cheshire the Chinese secretary of our legation at Pekin and one of the ablest of our representatives in China, pursued his studies of the Chinese language in Chinese clothes living in a Chinese house and wearing a queue He went to all parts of the Chinese cities and into the most out of the way places He described to me two executions which he witnessed—one by strangulation and the other by decapitation The Chinese said he, prefer to be strangled rather than to have their heads cut off The man who is beheaded can only come to earth again to fill the office of executioner and this is the worst of Chinese occupations Strangling is a respectable method of taking off It is inflicted on kidnapers and on all thieves who steal articles of more than $300 in value The prisoner is fastened across and a strong piece of twine is tied around his neck and fastened at the upper part of the perpendicular bar Such deaths are slow, and while he is choking twisting, the cord until the man dies He says I cannot describe, but I shall never forget the strangled man's face'

The man I saw decapitated continued Mr Cheshire was forced to kneel His hands were tied behind him throwing his neck to the front and the assistant of the executioner pulled the head further out by holding it to the man's queue One blow of the sword severed the neck and the execution rested with the head to the magistrate At the execution half a dozen prisoners were brought to the execution ground but only one of them knew he had received the sentence of the other being commuted at the last moment Before the execution took place I walked among the prisoners smoking One of the prisoners asked me for a cigar and I gave it to him He lighted it and smoked it with gusto I was this very man who was picked out of the half dozen I have his head cut off Curious was it not

I might fill another column with horror stories I have heard of Chinese punishments and crime The bamboo, which grows to the height of fifty feet and upward grows from a root a few weeks I have heard of prisoners being tied over plants and of these growing through them For certain offenders are buried up to their necks and those who go by them are expected to add a coup to the job They do not, I am told hesitate to do this and this Chinese civilization founded upon Buddhism, Confucianism and so called life any culture I opined is the product of such men and such scenes Do you wonder that there is room for missionaries?

I don't. FRANK G CARPENTER.

THE WIZARD IS HERE.

Ham, Lamb, Ham, Mutton and Trimmings Prepared by Electricity.

Mother Earth Yields Up Her Secret to Edison and He Serves a Lunch to Rabelais

When Captain Boyton advertised his exhibition to take place down the river I got the idea into my head that he was trying to prevent people seeing him without paying and would therefore go up the river I mentioned this to a friend who knows everything before it happens and he with a wink proposed that we drive out to the White house Boston or no Boyton We did the same The aquatic captain went down the river but we enjoyed our visit and made a most startling discovery repaying me a thousand times more than all the Boytons put together While sitting on the portico or piazza I noticed a man of about my own age walking nervously to and fro his eyes intent upon the floor Occasionally he would stop and look puzzled and then bringing his hand around in a sweeping gesture would smile and resume his walk at a quickened pace I felt I had seen the face before but could not place it I stepped to one side and asked Smith who the man was I don't know He came here three days ago with two younger men who were out here about a year since and stopped here a week or more" Well what is he doing here, just staying Oh, no He goes off up the track towards Oswego every morning Comes back about this time for his mail stays a while never says a word, is very deaf At the word deaf I started but did not interrupt Smith who went on without noticing my movement Not shamming either for I noticed that the man who brings his mail has to yell in his ears every time he forgets his ear trumpet I had heard enough as to who the man was, for I do not forget faces in the short space of ten years, but I wanted to know what he was doing here 'Don't you know where he goes, what he is doing? Can't you guess" Have you no ideas?" "No op," replied Smith, as he turned away to wait upon some of the Driving Association patrons. Returning to the piazza I found the man was gone Hastily stepping around the edge of the hotel and looking in the direction Smith had mentioned, I saw the man with bowed head and slow step crossing the race track I don't know what moved me; it was more than curiosity It was an impulse I could not resist and before I could appeal to etiquette I was through the gate and after the slowly receding figure It was useless to call out after him He was very deaf I must overtake him Reaching the brush he disappeared and fearing I might lose him, I quickened my step and was soon within twenty yards of him I have no idea what restrained me First I thought I'd step up to him and express my surprise at meeting him out here then that struck me as not the right thing Then I thought I'd make a detour and really meet him go through the surprise business and let him go That seemed right but some way I felt I must almost sneak along after him and find out what he was doing, in Oregon whether it was proper or not I felt guilty but—suddenly in the thickest of the wood a little house with one window in the roof loomed up and before I had recovered from surprise the man had entered I hesitated a moment If it were not he Or if it was? Yet I kept moving I kneeled at the door I heard voices inside The door opened and the man I had followed extended his hand Come in, Rhebus came in An hour ago I could not have seen you, but now it is all right" How did you know me?" I said something I don't know what in reply, then added Why what in the world are you doing here, Ed— Oh, you don't recollect my name he interrupted, clapping a shell phenopix upon his ear It is Edymion you understand" and he squeezed my arm suggestively 'Well' he continued, I have accomplished my purpose within the hour Every hypothesis has been sustained and the immutability of natures laws has received new proofs. White he was talking I looked around the room It was a work shop with lathes anvils pans boilers—chemicals bottles, wires dynamos telephones phonographs, and wires littered and stretched about Two young men were at work one apparently packing up the other—I couldn't tell whether he was making chemical experiments or cooking dinner There I he went on but one more story for me to take I must become an artist and then I can make anything from a cabbage to a diamond I looked appealingly at the nearest young man and he said simply That's so Just listen and then as though he had nearly forgotten it added, 'anything Three years ago continued Edymon 'after consulting with Professor Le Conte I came to the conclusion that Oregon was the field in which my theory should stand or fall I sent three young men here in quest of information not as free from ozid zutionus possible With these I experimented and nearly succeeded My failure I assume satisfied me due to contact with a dryer air than you have here and I felt that if I could come on the ground and take the soil in its undisturbed condition a real test of what I believed would follow I am here and in a word it has turned out just as I expected and was delayed in coming out here by a desire to perfect the phonograph What is done but this thing, the results of which are simply astonishing will revolutionize the world I got the idea of coming out here first from Sir John Herschel Professor Hilgard—although I did not wholly disclose my thoughts to him, came within an ace of hitting the truth but was held back by old theories which within a month will be entirely exploded and so accepted by science the monoclinal fold in the strata here is of such a vast extent that I can feed the world for twenty centuries—anything, from cherry to beef at a cost of about oh say one fifth of present prices You can't take a corner of it even if you know the process for the simple reason that Colorado covers another vast field of alluvial formation but not so free from oxidization as you have it here It is strange to me that the existence of saturian annuals of here in so many forms did not suggest to some scientist the views that occurred to me But even if they had no such results as I have obtained could be achieved without the use of electricity To make it plain you know that everything we eat has its original source in the earth in the soil yet the agency of the sun or rather warmth, and the agency of water is demanded to produce growth in the animal and vegetable kingdoms All vegetables and animals existed in a wild state at some period of the earth's life For plant life we must have carbon hydrogen and oxygen for animal life to these must be added nitrogen The elements of the earth have all these and besides sodium calcium magnesium aluminium iron and potassium To separate these in the source of life in the originating deposit of their existence, and to determine the exact amount of each, I have brought to my aid electricity When I stumbled upon thorium in a free state I saw my way clear Berzelius over eighty years ago found that in the electrical decomposition of salts oxygen and all oxalized bases attach to the positive wire and alkalies, but a slight roimove from its and their bases appeared at the negative The simple voltaic current will indicate the weight of each element in combination Five years ago I discovered an agency of separation and with its use I have or can determine the relative combines of the smallest seeds the greatest trees, and every condition of animal life Cultivation and domestication have improved vegetation and animals Cultivation has assisted the laws of nature Take the potato At one time it was wild and uncultivated It was doubtless a small very small potatoes I might say, but by cultivation it has become large, it has by crossing attained new varieties, different tastes No one knows how or why Well I have discovered why and how

I have not learned how to make a potato picket rail all but in ten minutes I can set before you the finest pot of mashed potatoes with all using a potato that you ever saw I can't make an ox or a cow or a heifer but I can serve you in a jiffy with a steak that will fairly water your mouth with I'll do more I'll give you a steak a half yard in diameter one hair equal to porterhouse steak and the other the finest veal cutlet you ever smacked your lips over As for muffins light bread and snowy biscuit I will go away with the plow the harrow the thresher and the middle man and set them before you so quick you will think you're dreaming

Henry he said turning to the young man as all but the steak took wings We will talk a couple more and then a little more of the beaching of bass and less of the eyes of potatoes and Steve at ten o'clock to clarify it thoroughly He pulled out his watch and said In seven minutes we'll lunch

I was so astonished I could only murmur something like thanks The lights were served I have eaten at some notable cafes I have partaken of terrapin at John Chinn's I have read the famous banquet at the research club in New Orleans but the turtle steak and toast surpassed anything that ever made my palette laugh The wine was like crystal amber and the flavor—I can't catch it yet It lingers like a delicious memory of childhood I was so amazed with dumbfoundedness and delight that I must have acted half crazy for I remember murmuring my compliments many times and when we finished I felt I was in the presence of a wizard

From this moment until Sunday I shall be very busy" he said as I was about to leave otherwise I would ask you to come out and see me again Until then please say nothing about this On Monday morning of next week at 8 o'clock I shall have a few friends here from San Francisco, and I shall ask four or five from Portland including the phonograph people I will give a breakfast here at the White house and will be glad to see you and your friends The breakfast will be prepared in the same manner that your lunch was But that is confidential Simply invite your friends out to breakfast and go into no particulars At the close of the breakfast my assistants will prepare a collation for any who are not specially invited. It won't cost me anything It will be dirt cheap but you nor the public need feel under any obligations. The preparation or to use the common term 'cooking' will be done in plain sight. I will dump the soil, the dirt, for it is nothing else right on the floor of the dining room, so that all can see, if they do not understand, the process Remember, Monday morning 8 o'clock sharp Outside of my guests I don't care how big the crowd is There'll be enough for all"

I left him. How explained my absence to my friend I don't know I was so dazed I couldn't explain that two and two made four I have been in a daze ever since, and it will be days before I recover my equilibrium If this article isn't coherent I hope you'll fix it up and put it in readable shape There is one thing certain Thomas Alva Edison is the wonder of the age and very body will admit when they see it Many more things I have already witnessed

KARL ARIS

A BIG REAL ESTATE DEAL

The Chicago Inter Ocean Secures One of the Choicest Corners for $1,000 000

CHICAGO, March 29—The largest real estate deal of the season involving a million dollar was consummated to-day the *Inter Ocean* coming in to possession of the northwest corner of Dearborn and Madison streets This corner was recently bought by H H Kohlsaat for $700 per front foot the highest price ever paid in Chicago The Huskell building, surmounting it in the form of an L has been secured by a syndicate of which Clarence L Bord and Wirt Walker Lack are members for $160 000, the land being leased for ninety nine years at $80,000 per year

The combined properties with a frontage of 100 feet on Madison street and seventy feet on Dearborn together with an extension to Calhoun place in the rear in all 9000 square feet has been transferred to the *Inter Ocean* corporation by William Penn Nixon, for a new building, to cost $1,000,000. It will be one of the most prominent structures in the city as this is one of the three choicest corners in Chicago

'ASHTON WINS'

He Whips Joe Lannon in Eighteen Rounds in Rhode Island

PROVIDENCE R I March 30—Jack Ashton and Joe Lannon fought at Burrsville early this morning for eighteen rounds The fighting was very light and the honors even The articles called for but eighteen rounds but though a misunderstanding another was called by the referee In the 9, during Ashton led catching Lannon under the arm and tumbling him to the floor securing the first knock down of the fight Joe came to his feet and had barely squared away when Ashton swung his right catching Joe on this time on the jaw and sent him down again He got up dazed and Ashton went for him forcing him by a succession of blows to the ropes Where he peppered at his head for several seconds Lannon finally collapsing and falling full length on the floor The ten second allowed by the rules elapsed but Lannon continued on the floor senseless and the referee's verdict was, 'Ashton wins'

SHE REFUSED THE OFFER.

President Harrison Offers the Postoffice at Lexington to Mrs. Stonewall Jackson

RICHMOND Va March 30—It is stated here that only a few days ago President Harrison conveyed the information to the widow of Stonewall Jackson that he desired her to accept the appointment of postmistress of Lexington

Her reply to the friend who wrote her that he was informed she had only to signify her willingness to accept to receive the appointment was that while exhibit of the kind was which prompted the move she would be unable to give an affirmative answer but indeed much upon which declined she stated that her father is now 93 years of age and needs her presence that the place did not suit her habits and that she was confident that she did not possess the requisite qualifications for the office

A GIGANTIC SCHEME

Jay Gould Secures Control of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe.

NEW YORK March 3 Rumors are afloat to the effect that Jay Gould has made great progress Some even say that practically he has accomplished the greatest railroad scheme he ever put through That scheme it is said, is no less than getting control of 7000 miles of road operated by the Atchison Topeka & Santa Fe This becomes necessary in order to protect the Missouri Pacific Pooner had it to it one of the large stockholders of the Atchison delivered 35 000 shares to Gould yesterday some said the number was more than this With the other large amounts to be delivered this would give him an influential holding if not actual control

Through Pullman sleepers and dining cars, also second-class sleepers through to the East via Northern Pacific Railroad Office, No 121 First St, corner Washington

THERE'S NO HOPE FOR THE CONSUMPTIVE UNLESS HE USES PISO'S CURE. Sold by C H Wilcox, 120 First street. Mailed on receipt of 50 cents.

PECULIARITIES OF PEOPLE.

Bill Nye's Recent Bark Storming Trip and What He Saw

He Casually Refers to the Personal Characteristics of Joseph Cook, Dr Mary Walker and Razzle Dazzle Biddlebergen

The life of a barnstormer is filled with change in one sense. He encounters many meeting with different people. Almost all of them are that way They are diff rent from each other This is a wise provision of nature by which we are enabled to distinguish individuals one from the other The barnstormer moving about the country therefore has an opportunity for the study of human nature which is really wonderful. He sees large numbers of people every where except in his audiences of course This is really the only place where he can be himself where he can be alone and commune with himself

Strolling about over the Union we have for the past four months I have had the pleasure of seeing and communing with a number of men, all pro minent in some line and thinking that their personal appearance as it struck me might be of interest to the reader I have reluctantly consented to write some impressions of a few under the general title of I Interest Me Whom I Have Saw'

THE LEANEST MAN ON EARTH

Joseph Cook, as the greatest man we have on the face of the earth to day according to calculations made by himself, would naturally come first He is a grand man engaged in thinking thoughts all the time of which he is the theme He occasionally take a day off, during which he curves the new papers in an easy way, and then he goes back to hover over his porcelain nest egg, of thought

Joseph Cook might have a good deal of fun if he would just reverse the universe a few times and let some one else do it a night but the slightest irregularity in the hinges of a planet will bring Joe out of bed in an instant He worries all the time for fear that a new land planet will wander away into the brush and get lost

He dreads to die, not so much on his own account but because he wants to be spared to those who are so poorly prepared to get along without him

When he is colicky and fretful it is not that he cares a cent about it personally, but because he is all the time afraid to die and leave the universe in the hands of the Creator He has been accustomed for so long to grow around him a cosy nest of calm search ing for a hot journal in the solar system that he actually believes himself to be largely responsible for atmospheric conditions and astronomical phenomena

In direct contrast with the firm and self reliant Cook let me briefly mention the name of the reticent Dr Mary Walker of Washington, D C Abiding at all times from the gaze of the world sitting a times in her sunny little home like a dewy daffodil with a pert white overcoat and then again shutting up like a jackknife she is seen no more for quite a while

A NEW WRINKLE IN PANTS

Dr Mary Walker dresses plainly at all times, and at eventide irons out her own trousers so that the crease down the leg of limb is the envy and admiration of all the other men in Washington She says however, that in case you are not sure you can obtain a fold flat from you it is fair the way to straighten from the top of the under limb in front bringing the two buttons together and with a cold down the center of the back you have them in good shape to again fold directly across the knee Then by putting them under the mattress you will find in the morning a very desirable crease down the front of each leg or limb of the pants or trousers

Dr Mary Walker is a self made man, weighing in health, a little over 84 pounds, she wears a dark blue cloth Dolly Varden overcoat, trousers of elephant-breath cheviot, held in place by means of broad blue yarn suspenders with red morocco ends Formerly she wore a more frill but more attractive suspender but experience has taught her that we should not allow our love for the beautiful to overcome our reverence for the unpurchasable

Her practice prevents her in a great degree from mixing up in society even if it were not for her unbending nature When she does go out, however the matter of decollette dress does not worry her She never wore a low cut dress in her life and yet people may be found every where who will tell you that she has done very little for the good of society She wears a swallow tail coat on dress occasions, and in winter to prevent taking cold wears the vest of her business suit next to her in order to protect her chest and stomach Only seeing the vest in cold trying to be a perfect gentleman but meeting with insurmountable obstacles at every step

Dr Mary Walker may be seen frequently at the various departments in Washington modestly asking to be appointed to something or later on escaping from the door of the department hurriedly in response to an appeal by the doorkeeper

A CHEERFUL DRUDGE

On a muddy day she may be seen frequently standing on one foot and with the other resting on a drygoods box, cheerily rolling up the leg of her trousers so as to look like a topgallant She is a good physician, but an indifferent surgeon I am told She likes to cut people's legs off but makes a specialty of diseases of horses and cattle I do not know why This I give for as a rumor She would accept a position if it were thrust upon her but she would prefer that than ask for it It is said to be appointed minister to some place and the appointment came in a way that she could not honorably refuse it she would accept it She could let her parliament over to some one else or smooth her in the head and go at any time

In her old home at Oswego N Y one time Dr Walker in passing by a boy on the street who was noodly squirting with a garden hose said something to the boy which he could not brook so he turned loose on Dr Walker by means of the hose until she was a sight to behold Crowds of people lined the route of the procession from the residence to the cemetery A number of deputations headed the procession Light of Brights workmen carried the coffin

When the coffin was deposited in the grave the mourners gathered around in silent meditation according to the custom of the Quakers to which sect Bright belonged The dean of Toundres College delivered the oration

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Paris Exposition

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THE WORLD OF WOMEN.

A Short Column of Special Interest to Wives and Sweethearts.

Don't Be a Slave to Your Next Gown—The Growing Fashion of Steel Embroidery, and Odd Paragraphs on Kindred Subjects

There are some women who live in a state of perpetual preparation of wardrobe remark *Harper's Bazar* They never seem to acquire one in any approach to completion, and they are busy in the act either of planning or of obtaining some separate portion of one in such a way that it would seem as if they lived to and for no other end or purpose and the material of which their gowns are made must be of the nature of Penelope's web If the women are dissatisfied of means and of that class who never get a new bonnet till the shoes are shabby and who hide the time they get a new pair of shoes find the glory of their habiliments furnished in gone of course the result of unavoidable, and there is nothing to say they are doubtless doing the best they can or the most they can have But a portion of certainly of women who could do otherwise if they would whatever the reason of their homecoming may be whether their own want of management or executive skill or their husband's failure to make them an allowance and obliging them to go it while they have from the matrimonial purse uncomfortably and as it were by driblets

If a husband gives a wife only enough money to get one thing at a time it is not her fault that he does no more and has to keep her wits at work and her thoughts dwelling on the subject of the next article needed from the fashion plate and their leaves. The latter trims the border of the train all round It is surmounted by a soft drapery of mousseline de chiffon caught at intervals with sprays of orange blossoms On the front of the lace is brought up on the right side to the waist in lovely folds that emerge out upon the satin in a lightly diagonal line It is then carried round the left side where it is worn like a jabot where the train begins Over the entire chiffon drapery falls without fold the dress like snow clouds Its head dress is made with a high cut frame of the front is filled in with muslin lace edging either side of the brow and in front A sash of the fairy like muslin fall from the waist edged with lace The sleeves are high and puffed on the shoulder A small cluster of orange blossoms nestles at the waist and a chatelaine of similar flowers is to droop among the lace and muslin

The bride is to wear a few sprays of orange blossom in her hair and her veil is to be fastened with daisies of diamonds and pearls Her traveling dress is peacock blue velvet and cashmere trimmed with silk and gold passementerie The bride's mother is to wear at the wedding a silk dress in a very soft bright shade of rosewood trimmed on the bodice with old Spanish point and on the shoulders with pale gold passementerie The skirt of the dress is perfectly plain and has a band of the gold embroidery at the edge and coming in a round belt into the waist at the right side The manches are in two half of the bois de rose color in cloth and is trimmed with the gold passementerie The little white and gold bonnet is embroidered with gold birds trimmed with lace and with strings of lace, which are to be fastened with diamonds A knot of velvet of the color of the dress brings both into harmony with each other.

The imprudent young person who found a well fitting dress more to her mind than all the consolations of religion was not more comfortable than this foreseeing and provident woman will have made herself when she has thus taken time by the forelock, looked about her and done the worst labor of the season at one fell swoop No more trouble of indecision as to stuffs and styles, no more torture of standing up to the dressmaker no more wearing and weary work of the sort which makes one wish people were naturally clothed with feathers like the doves and had no choice in the matter. Other women may be going round hunting samples and selecting patterns and wondering if this will wear and that will wash and the whole will fade and waiting on milliners and wasting the gray matter of the brain in leading how they will have the thing done and if they will like it after it is done But this woman is through with all such fuss and bother and fatigue so far as her wardrobe is concerned she is nothing in the world to trouble her no more solicitude no more care no more turning and twisting and deciding and providing, but thought and time are set free for other purposes She can read she can study she can do fancy work she can do charity work; she can do nothing

An ornament which is increasing in favor is steel embroidery It is less ostentatious, but not less effective than the other metals. A toilette which I have recently seen ornamented with it designed to be worn at a distinguished nuptial fête was of fine cream white wool with the yoke of the corsage, the cuffs and round belt girdle covered with the steel embroidery Figaro jackets are at present worn with the corsage and the high collar which accompanies a shirred belt with perhaps a frill to loop the skirt and a high collar around its edge Gray crepe de Chine is frequently embroidered with steel being a general rule during the present month so much favored at present to apply them on one tone of the color of the material used on white or grey gold on ecru or brown tints and soon

The wedding dress of one of the spring brides writes a lady is simply perfect being all softness of fine and rich volume de chiffon in front and the brocade at the back is so skillfully disposed as to show none of the pearl silver of both going into the design of the brocade is damask and their leaves. The lace trims the border of the train all round It is surmounted by a soft drapery of mousseline de chiffon caught at intervals with sprays of orange blossoms On the front of the lace is brought up on the right side to the waist in lovely folds that emerge out upon the satin in a lightly diagonal line It is then carried round the left side where it is worn like a jabot where the train begins Over the entire chiffon drapery falls without fold the dress like snow clouds Its head dress is made with a high cut frame of the front is filled in with muslin lace edging either side of the brow and in front A sash of the fairy like muslin fall from the waist edged with lace The sleeves are high and puffed on the shoulder A small cluster of orange blossoms nestles at the waist and a chatelaine of similar flowers is to droop among the lace and muslin

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CONGRATULATIONS FOR LINCOLN

An Assurance That Americans in England Will Warmly Welcome Him

LONDON March 30—Colonel Cockerill of the Irish Army who served on General McClellan's staff in the army of the Potomac has sent the following dispatch to Hon Robert Lincoln of Chicago

Back in old England and remade my acquaintance is more congratulations to the well merited honor you have received from the president and country I am confidently and with assurance state that Americans residing in England will welcome you with quite exceptional unanimity and cordiality no less on account of your personal merits than as the son of one whose name and memory are the pride and glory of us all

JOHN BRIGHT'S FUNERAL.

The Customs of the Quakers Observed at the Grave

LONDON March 30—The funeral of John Bright took place to day Crowds of people lined the route of the procession from the residence to the cemetery A number of deputations headed the procession Light of Brights workmen carried the coffin

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FATAL COLLISION.

A Mail Boat Runs Into a Steamer, Causing the Death of Several Persons.

OSTEND March 30—The steamer Countess of Flanders was run into at her dock at 3 o'clock P M yesterday by the Belgian mail boat Prince Henrietta during a dense fog It was at first reported that the Countess of Flanders immediately sank A later report however says she is safe but her captain first mentioned and nine of her crew and three passengers were drowned Prince Jerome Bonaparte was among the rescued

Advices received this afternoon say that several of the crew of the Countess of Flanders was cut in two and the forepart of the vessel sank The Princess Henrietta took the after part in tow and started for this port but had proceeded only a short distance when that portion of the wreck capsized and went down

THE MAILS LOST

OSTEND March 30 The Countess of Flanders mails were lost after the collision The collision caused her boiler to burst blowing the center of the ship to pieces, killing all the engineers the captain and others on the bridge and the passengers in that vicinity Prince Leopold of Belgium is one of the passengers who escaped injury

THE GREEN-EYED MONSTER

A Surprising Explanation of Mary Anderson's Illness

NEW YORK March 30 A surprising explanation of Miss Mary Anderson's illness is now suggested For months dramatic critics have received letters from abroad containing statements definite and to Miss Anderson and of a nature calculated to embitter the critics against the actress These emanated from Miss Strakosch who is traveling in Europe for her health Her monomania is an unlying enmity to Miss Anderson She was a rival in a dramatic school in this city and received an affection for her instructor He left to fill an engagement with Mary Anderson who aroused Miss Cecil's jealousy and inspired her attacks This is thought to be accountant for the derangement of M

JUDGE LYNCH:

A Romance of the California Vineyards.

—BY—

BRANDER MATTHEWS,

Author of "The Last Meeting" "The Secret of the Sea," etc.

—AND—

GEORGE H. JESSOP,

Author of "The Fall of the Irish Aigle, "An Old Man From the Old Country,' "Emergency Men," etc.

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CHAPTER V

Miss Carrie Van Zandt sat in her window at the San Pablo house and looked out over the plaza. Darkness had fallen, but a faint glimmer diffused from stores and saloons showed that the square was crowded with men, and every moment the broad doors of the Spread Eagle, just opposite, swung open and a gush of ruddy light streamed across to the entrance of the hotel. The whole population seemed to be abroad, and the "drago" element, overawed for once, had slunk into the background. Miss Van Zandt sat in solitude and watched the shifting throng.

The young lady had left New York a few months before to visit relatives in San Francisco. She had keenly enjoyed her first taste of Pacific coast life and had been tempted by the pressing invitation of her school friend, Lucy Starkweather, to extend her wanderings as far as San Antonio. The capital of San Antonio county was not an easy place to reach, and a smile flitted across Miss Van Zandt's pretty face as she recalled some of the experiences of her cross-country staging, and how the clever management of a certain young gentlemen—a San Francisco acquaintance whom she had met at Orvietas—had smoothed away many a difficulty of the primitive journey. Their recollection seemed to leave a pleasant train of thought, for the girl dwelt on it for some time and the smile lingered in her eyes.

She had not seen much of San Antonio. The day after her arrival Sheriff Starkweather had been summoned to San Pablo and had brought his daughter and her guest with him. Carrie had accompanied him very willingly. She had heard of the wild, rough life of the California coast range, and was glad to have an opportunity to observe it. But her first two days at San Pablo had been rather uneventful, and the tragedy of that afternoon, though exciting enough, had only shocked her. For the first time since she had left New York she was conscious of a little homesickness.

What could be detaining Lucy? Miss Starkweather had gone to her father as soon as she learned that he had reached the hotel, and had been with him ever since. Carrie glanced at her watch. Half an hour and more had she been left alone. Her first impulse was one of impatience; then she gripped out a little laugh that ended in a sigh. Where the sheriff was, there also would his prisoner be, and Carrie's sharp eyes had already detected Jack Scott's admiration for her schoolmate. But the laugh soon merged in the sigh. The young fellow was arrested—charged with this horrible murder, and if there ever had been a chance for a bit of romance in that quarter, the chance had vanished now. It was not that Miss Van Zandt believed Scott guilty of the crime imputed to him. Her brief acquaintance with the young man had taught her that he was a gentleman, and to a girl of Carrie's antecedents this fact alone rendered the accusation absurd. But still it seemed no thing short of impossible that a young lady of her set should marry a man who had been suspected of homicide.

The room had grown very dark, but Miss Van Zandt would not light a candle. She preferred to sit in the window and watch the knots of men forming and dispersing in the plaza under her eyes. All the saloons were doing a rushing business. The swinging doors of the Spread Eagle were scarcely closed for a minute at a time. In a general way the crowd seemed to feel the effect of its potations, but none had drank to excess. It would have been difficult to single out any given man and say he was intoxicated.

The door opened and Lucy entered. She paused a moment on finding the room dark.

"Are you there, Carry?" she asked.

"Yes, dear, here I am. Come to the window and watch people. San Pablo is in a ferment."

Lucy came slowly forward. "Why are you all in the dark?" she inquired.

"I couldn't sit here and look out if I had a light behind me, could I?" answered Carrie. "Tell me, dear," she went on, making room for her friend beside her, "where's your father and—Mr. Scott?"

"They have just started for San Antonio," an weered the sheriff's daughter.

A night like this?" exclaimed Carrie in surprise. "Why, they can't see the road!"

"Papa knows the way very well," answered Lucy. "He didn't think it was safe to keep Mr Scott here over night, so he took him down to the livery stable, got a team out quietly and started off the back way."

"Didn't think it was safe!" echoed Carrie. "Why he wasn't afraid Mr. Scott would try to escape, was he?"

"No no Papa doesn't think Mr. Scott guilty any more than I do. That was not the danger."

Lucy spoke calmly, but there was a suggestion of nervous tension in her voice and an uncertain tremulous motion of the hands, that did not escape her companion.

"What's the matter, Lucy?" she asked. "You're all upset about something. Has anything happened?"

Then Lucy gave way altogether, and leaning her head on her friend's shoulder, sobbed unrestrainedly for a few minutes. Carrie did not speak but drew the weeping girl close to her, and stroked her hair with a soothing touch that seemed to have an effect at last.

"I am so glad they have got away safely," she said presently. "I suppose that is what makes me so foolish, but I feel better now."

"But what is there to be afraid of?" persisted Carrie.

"The committee of safety," answered Lucy.

"The committee of safety! What's that?" inquired the bewildered stranger.

"We've had so much disturbance and riot lately," explained Lucy, "that the citizens have organized a vigilance committee to keep order."

"You Californians are a queer people," remarked the New York girl. "Do you mean to say you have to get up a mob to enforce the law? Haven't you any policemen?"

"Police? No" answered Lucy. "Papa's sheriff, you know, and with the assistance of the two deputies he is supposed to keep the entire county in order."

"Supposed is good, so far as I can see," remarked Carrie, glancing down at the plaza where the crowd seemed to increase every moment.

"There's Judge Boone," said Lucy, as the doors of the Spread Eagle swung open; "he's sure to be a ringleader. How glad I am that papa has got clear off."

"But if the man is a judge," remarked Carrie, "surely he will uphold the law?"

"He isn't a judge really," explained Lucy. "The first day he came here he was a referee at a chicken fight, and they've called him Judge ever since. Titles don't mean much here."

"Well, you Californians are the queerest people," said Carrie.

"What's that? what's that?" exclaimed Lucy, leaning forward anxiously; 'what are they going to do now?"

There was a movement in the crowd, and a couple of barrels that stood outside Smith's store were rolled forward into the center of the plaza. Someone laid a plank across them and the extemporary platform thus furnished was at once occupied. The mob gathered round in a dense mass, and the speaker, to judge by his gestures, was treating the bystanders to a very animated address.

Lucy grew almost frantic.

"Who is it, Carrie—oh, who is it?" she gasped.

"I can't tell, dear; it is so dark just there," answered the other.

At this moment the doors of the saloon were flung back and a man rushed out. The hoarse applause as it emphasized the points of the orator reached the girls where they sat. The light that poured from the Spread Eagle was cut off in a moment as the doors swung to, but Lucy had caught a glimpse of the speaker's face, and she sank back in her chair.

"It is Field," she said, faintly.

"Mr. Field, the editor of the *Independent*?" asked Carrie. "Oh, well, he'll keep them in hand. He'll certainly preach moderation."

"You don't know him," said Lucy. "He's the most mischievous, unruly—papa says he's a regular firebrand. Carrie," she added, springing impulsively to her feet, "I must hear what that man is saying."

She caught up a long cloak which was lying on a chair, and moved toward the door. Carrie started up aghast.

"Lucy Starkweather, "you don't mean to say you're going out into that crowd!"

"I must, Carrie, I must hear what they intend to do. You know, if they decide to execute their bloodthirsty law on poor Mr Scott nothing can save him—and papa will lose his life trying to defend him."

"But Lucy reflect," urged Carrie, clinging to her friend's dress. "What good can you do—and they have gone—they're a couple of miles on the road to San Antonio by this time."

"That is the only comfort I have," cried Lucy, "but how do I know they will be safe in San Antonio. These men would think nothing of following them—and papa will not be prepared. I must know, Carrie, I must know. Let me go," and tearing herself from her friend's grasp, she burst from the room.

Carrie hesitated a moment. Her first impulse was to follow, but a wild shout from the mob outside came just in time to unnerve her. With pale cheeks and trembling limbs she turned back to the window, and dropping on her knees, rested her elbows on the sill and gazed out on the square, which sent up murmurs through the darkness as it swept by the waves of an invisible ocean. She saw a black-shrouded figure pass out from the hotel verandah, and she knew Lucy had mingled with the turbulent crowd.

CHAPTER VI

When Mr. Byrne returned from Morley's plateau that afternoon, leading by the ear his son and heir, and remonstrating with the lad on the morbid taste for horrors which he displayed, the honorable gentleman had a double object in view. He wished first to remove his boy from temptation, and he was also anxious to see that the bartender who presided at the Spread Eagle was alert and ready, for Mr. Byrne expected a large trade in the evening. It was within his experience that any excitement or unusual occurrence had a tendency to promote thirst in San Pablo, and long as he had resided there he had never seen stronger symptoms of excitement in the village than he had seen that day.

As they passed the church Mr. Byrne yielded to young Pat's entreaties to let go his ear.

"Why aren't ye at home studyin' in yer book?" inquired the father with some asperity.

"I tell you, pop," answered the boy, "there's no lesson to-morrow. It's the school picnic."

"Ah so it is," remarked Byrne; "I might ha' known, but this thing has put ivery thing out o' me head. Let me see; yo go to the vineyard, don't ye?"

"Of course we do. Didn't you tell Mr. Jeffries that as long as you couldn't get your grapes picked, he might as well have his picnic there, for the more we'd eat the less there'd be for him?"

"Don't you ate too much, Pato, me boy," said the father; "but sure ye'd have better sinse nor to do the like o' that."

"Well, I should smile," answered young Byrne with supreme contempt. "Grapes are no treat to me. I can have all I want any time. Let the other kids burst themselves with the trash if they feel like it, but not yours truly."

"That's right, me boy," said his father, approvingly. "It'll be a threate to the other children, an' may give the docthor a job, which he stands in nade of, the dacent man, but you know better."

By this time they reached the plaza, and having ordered Pat to "run off and play himself," Mr Byrne, sr., entered the Spread Eagle.

As soon as the doors closed behind him his father, Mr Byrne, jr., whose appetite for horrors was as yet unsatisfied, took the back track at a speed which would make but little of the half mile or so which separated Morley's plateau from the village plaza.

The Hon. Pat found the bartender at his post, and a loafer, who answered to the name of Corvey, when not too drunk to answer to anything, was endeavoring to negotiate a glass of beer with the official in charge. As Corvey had neither cash nor credit, the transaction was not very hopeful, and Byrne cut it short.

"G'long out o' this, Corvey. Haven't ye nothing beither to do nor try an' bum whisky?"

Corvey explained that he would be incapable of such conduct, and that he had only dropped in to report to Mr Whitehead the news of Dick Morley's murder.

"Ay, it's a fine reporter ye'd make. I must ax Mr. Field to put ye on the staff of the *Independent*," said Mr Byrne with fine irony. Then, as Corvey slunk out, he turned to Whitehead.

"Ye've plinty of stock in, Charley?"

"Plenty," answered the bartender.

"There'll be a power drunk here the night. This business o' poor Dick Morley's has raised the divil in the boys."

"Well, we'll try and lay him if drink'll do it," responded Whitehead cheerfully, tucking up his sleeves and preparing for the rush that seemed imminent.

Mr Byrne stepped behind the bar and assisted him in arranging the glasses and bottles conveniently at hand. As a general thing the Hon. Pat, though sole proprietor of the Spread Eagle, would have scorned to interfere; but this was a special occasion. Besides the saloon was empty. All the available population of San Pablo was grouped around Colonel Morley's house, or straggling homeward along the ravine road.

"Field's up there yet," muttered Pat. "It seems to me that for a gintleman and a scholar, he takes a power o' interest in a matter o' this kind."

"He's a newspaper man," remarked Whitehead, "so it's his business in a way."

"That's thrue," assented Byrne; "but it's inconvanient I can't see him just now. There's a special correspondent from the San Francisco *Morning Summons* goin' the vineyards down this way, and when he comes I want him looked after."

"Oh, Field'll attend to that right enough," said Whitehead. "When do you expect the chap from the bay?"

"I expect him whin I see him, the same as any other newspaper man," answered Byrne. "You make the world o' him ay ye see him, Charley, fer by reason o' this athrike, I can't show him any great shakes in the vineyard line, an' there's the more cause for bein' tinder o' the young man."

Presently the saloon began to fill up as various groups dropped in, fresh from the scene of the murder. The Hon. Pat was affable and talkative, and extended numerous invitations to partake of the hospitalities of the place and accepted or excused himself from ten times as many. Presently Field entered and Byrne drew him aside and explained that he desired him to be on the watch for the San Francisco correspondent.

"What's his name?" inquired Field.

"I have it here," answered Byrne, producing a large bundle of letters from his breast pocket and sorting out one of the mass. "Here's the letter of introduction he sint me. His name's Mr. James Ruggles, an' he's comin' to write up our grapes—if he was come to help gather them, I won't say but what he'd be more welcome, but sure, God's will be done. I want ye to take him under yer censorship, Mr. Field, an' show him around. Any expinse ye can charge to the office, an' av coourse I needn't tell ye that everything here from champagne down is free, an' av ye don't see what yer want ax for it. D'ye mind now?"

"What time does the gentleman arrive?" inquired Field, who had taken rapid notes of the instructions given him.

"He's comin' over from San Miguel, on horseback, likely. He'll be here some time to-night, so be on the lookout for him."

By this time the saloon was crowded. It was growing dark and lamps were lighted and hung in front of broad reflectors. The room looked cheerful and animated and contrasted pleasantly with the gathering darkness outside. Mr. Byrne had not been deceived in his forecast. San Pablo was all astir; the plaza was growing more crowded every moment, and the people passed the doors of the Spread Eagle in an almost continuous stream.

Everyone seemed to be speaking at once, and the talk grew louder and wilder as bottles were opened and glasses drained. The death of Dick Morley and the fate of his murderer were the sole topics of conversation.

"It's come to this, boys," says Boone dogmatically, addressing the little group of which he was the center, "either this ere town has got to be run to suit murderers and loafers and bummers, or it's got to be run so as decent people can live in it. There's no two ways about it."

"Jack Scott ain't no loafer nor bummer," remarked Hank Dollett.

"Who said he was?" retorted Boone, "I said loafers and bummers and murderers—including all the criminal classes. Now, he's a murderer I s'pose. There ain't no gettin' round that."

"No; it looks pretty much as if the judge had got it right" admitted Smith, and other voices murmured assent.

Field, having escaped from Byrne, joined the group.

"It's just as Judge Boone says, boys," he remarked. "What's the good of having a vigilance committee if it don't work? We were doin' first rate; we ran Juan Estudillo out of town, we made the dagoes sing mighty small, and now, when the worst crime of all is committed are we going to weaken just because the man that shot Dick Morley was one of ourselves and a man who ought to have known better? No, I say."

Mr. Field's words were cheered to the echo, and Hank reaching over to the bar, grasped a bottle of whisky from which he filled the empty glasses.

Meanwhile another group collected around Pat Byrne, was discussing the same question.

"Its printed in your own paper, Mr Byrne," said a tall, dark-browed fellow—a dealer in fish known all over San Antonio county as Every Day Pete. "Here it is," and the speaker struck a copy of the *Independent* so violently as to tear it, before he read.

It is with great pleasure that we announce to our readers the foundation of a committee of safety which has undertaken to rid the town of the ruffians who have been holding a carnival of crime in our midst. The majesty of the law will hereafter be maintained in full force. The penalty of the next infraction of the peace is death. The robber or the murderer who falls into the hands of the committee of safety will be hanged without benefit of the clergy. Let the evil doers beware.

Every Day Pete had a harsh, high-pitched voice, and before he had finished he had an audience far more considerable than his own immediate group. As he concluded, a ringing cheer broke from all parts of the crowded room, interspersed with such words of endorsement as "Bully for you!" "That's the peach!" "Sock it to 'em," and the like. Mr. Field, the author of the paragraph, bowed his head and stood modestly conscious of his merit.

Every Day Pete turned on Mr. Byrne.

"There it is in your own paper. Are you going back on it after printing the committee's proclamation yourself?"

The Hon Pat's position was not easy. An habitual trimmer, he now found himself confronted by a force whose theory he had approved, but whose practice all his instincts condemned. In this position he could be consistent in only one direction. He could continue to trim, and he did so. "Me frinds," he said, throwing himself into an oratorical pose, "a committee of safety or a vigilance committee may be a very good thing, an' I don't say, havin' regard to the sarcumstances o' the case, that we could ha' done any better. Them's my sintiments that ye read in the *Independent*, and it's to vice me sintiments to this community that I pay Foxy—I beg his pardon—Mr Chamberlain Field, a gentleman and a scholar, $25 a week. But, ye'll folly me in this, fellow citizens, a vigilance committee, the best o' thim, ain't the law, and anything outside the law or alongside the law is a poor lookout for a man in my position, that owns the vineyard, and the newspaper and the best sample room in San Pablo, wid over wan-fifth o' the taxable property o' the township to boot."

Byrne's speech was received with mingled cheers and laughter. Corvey, who had come back with the crowd, and had contrived to pick up his share where liquor was so plenty, felt emboldened to remark:

"You own too much, Mr. Byrne, that's the trouble."

"Maybe I'd better make over the sample room to you. There'd be no fear o' the stock spoilin' on your hands anyway," retorted the proprietor.

This raised another laugh at the expense of Corvey, but the temper of the crowd did not improve.

"I say lynch law, rather than no law," shouted Every-Day Pete, "and if the sheriff can't keep peace in this part of the county—"

"Go alay there, Pete," interrupted Byrne "It was me nominated Sam Starkweather for sheriff, and a bettther, a dacenter, and honester man never walked the side o' the free and glorious state o' California."

There was a general movement of the crowd towards the door. Some new impulse had seized on the men, and they were trooping out of the saloon with Field, Boone, and the leading spirits at their head.

Pat exchanged glances with his bartender. "Sam's beyant at the hotel," he said. "I think he'd bettther know what kind o' temper the boys are in," and Mr. Byrne passed out with the last of the throng. The saloon remained nearly empty.

A rude platform had been improvised outside and Foxy Field was haranguing the mob. Byrne did not stop to listen but forced his way on toward the hotel.

"Gentlemen," shouted Field, as a dead silence fell on the pushing, struggling crowd, "the majesty of the law has been outraged. Our distinguished fellow citizen, Colonel Richard Morley, has been assassinated. With the enterprise characteristic of a true newspaper man I was at the scene of carnage before the shooting took place. Citizens of San Pablo, the red hand of murder has been unsheathed in our midst. Murder's been done, and the murderer has got to swing for it. There's no appeal from Judge Lynch except to the Supreme Judge of all mankind."

A hoarse cheer from the crowd emphasized the speaker's words.

Young Pat Byrne, returning for Morley's plateau, stopped in wondurment at the scene in the plaza. Field continued to speak with a ready flow of words that were not without a kind of rude eloquence. Mr. Byrne entered the hotel, stumbled in his haste against Hayman Jeffries, who stood in the doorway.

"This is bad business, Mr. Jeffries," said Byrne.

"They will talk and drink all night and do nothing," said the schoolmaster, and there was a touch of impatience in his voice.

"They'll get through talkin' an' get to doin' presently, and then they'll do more in a minute than they can undo in their lives," answered Byrne, passing on into the hotel.

Jeffries shivered, and then coming down the steps, drew nearer to the speaker.

Young Pat started violently as a light hand was laid on his shoulder and a soft voice whispered in his ear.

"Do you know what they're going to do, Pat?"

"How you scared me, Miss Lucy," said the boy. "No, I don't know what they're up to and I can't wait. The sheriff sent me to—"

"Hasn't he gone to San Antonio?" asked Lucy, breathlessly.

"He started, he and Mr. Scott, but it was so dark that he drove into the gully near the church and smashed the wagon. The horses bolted on for their own stable and are half way to San Antonio by this time most likely. He sent me back to ask my pop for the loan of a wagon to go on with."

"Oh, God! they dave not get away then," said Lucy, in an agonized whisper.

"No; they're waiting in the church till they can get a team. I must go and find pop," replied the boy.

"Pat, will you do me a favor?" asked Lucy.

"Anything in life, Miss Lucy," replied the youngster, with the ready chivalry of boyhood. "What do you want me to do?"

"Run back and—no, no—" Lucy interrupted herself and thought a moment. "Go and find your father and tell him what has happened, but do not tell anyone else—don't breathe it to a soul that any accident has happened."

"Why not?" asked Pat.

"Because I beg it of you. Promise! You won't say a word."

"Not a word then, since you don't want me to. But, Miss Lucy, where are you going?"

"I'm going up to the church to see my father?"

"But aren't you scared? It's dreadful dark and—"

"Please do as I ask you; won't you, Pat?"

"All right, Miss Lucy. You can count on me every time," answered the boy starting toward the hotel.

A wild cheer from the crowd hailed the fiery peroration which concluded Field's speech.

"Bring out the bloody murderer!" "I'll talk to the sheriff" "Law and order forever"

Thus the crowd, surging with said yells toward the hotel. Hannan Jeffries stepped out of the throng and pressed his black sombrero down over his brows.

"Now they will act," he muttered with a strange smile.

Lucy drew back as the advance guard of the mob approached her. For one breathless moment she listened to the shouts and curses with which the avengers of blood heralded their advance.

Then she drew her cloak closely around her and light as a bird flew up the sandy road that led to the church.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

BEAUTY AND BRONCHITIS.

To ladies, who will shortly go
To court for presentation, know
That the great palace drawing room
Ere now, alas! hath sometimes been
For frozen limbs before our queen
An inefficient thawing room.

The wintry wind blows keen and cold,
And some of you are getting old
(Or whatsoever term it is
That you prefer), while some are weak,
And from experience can speak
Of "physical infirmities."

The female neck and arm, of course,
Are beautiful; but there's some force
In statements, seeming sensible
That of such points to make display,
In public and the light of day,
Is slightly indefensible.

And though perhaps it will be said
That I'm a noodle, and my head
Is fast becoming vapory,
Yet draughty passages are cold,
I fancy, be consider'd good
For dames with scanty drapery.

Then here's advice for all who can,
And dare confess to any man
That they have some anxiety
For health to the lord chamberlain
Rib off, and his permission gain,
To clothe you with propriety.

No doubt it might be hard to own
You're aged, or delicate have grown,
Or pains or aches—you're feeling them,
But facts are facts, and ills are ills,
And coughs are coughs, and chills are chills,
However you'd be concealing them.

Maybe some British matron, who'd
Pronounce a picture of the nude
An outrage done indecently,
Will sooner have her shoulders seen,
Than claim the boon our gracious queen
Has offered to her recently.

But heed them not, dear ladies, pray,
Let common sense direct your way,
And don the high necked bodices,
By giving up the dress call'd low,
You'll look more comfortable—though
Not quite so much like goddesses.

—*St. James Gazette.*

HAUNTED OR WHAT?

BY W. H. ROSS

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The Emily Ludlow was an unlucky craft. A two-masted schooner of 350 tons register, built at Bath, Maine, she was one of the tautest and fastest vessels ever launched in the Pine Tree state. But for all that, she never made a dollar for her owners, or more than a bare living for Captain Sam Stone, who sailed her from the day she left the stocks until she went ashore five years later on the bar off Chatham. Her ill luck began on her first voyage from Portland to Fernandina, when she lost the mate overboard, and never knew a break. She was haunted, or if not haunted, pursued by an intangible something that made her shunned by seamen and shippers alike. It was my ill fate to sail as mate of the Emily on her final voyage. I had knocked about Portland out of a birth for two months, and was penniless and hopeless enough to have shipped for the North Pole in a long boat, when Captain Sam offered me a chance as mate for a run to Charleston. I knew her by reputation, as indeed did every seafaring man on the mast, and it was only the hardest sort of circumstances that forced me over her rail as second in command. We left Portland on the 11th of November, 1879. Before we had catted the anchor and had the Scotland light on our port quarter the trouble began. She carried a crew of three before the mast; a cook, and myself and the skipper. Two of the sailors were Norwegians and the third a Russian Finn, and according to seamen's superstition a regular magnet for misfortune. I had just come aft to take the wheel while Captain Sam ate supper, when a loud cry from for'ard brought the skipper on deck. Janso, one of the Norwegians, came lumbering aft holding his left wrist in his right hand and uttering exclamations of pain. He had been overhauling a length of chain with the Finn for'ard of the windlass, and in the darkness and lurching of the vessel—there was quite a sea running—the latter had missed his footing and struck Janson a heavy blow on the wrist with a chain hook. I was enough of a surgeon to see that the bone had been fractured. We patched the injured member up as well as we could, but Captain Sam would not turn back, and we went to sea short-handed with a poor devil lying helpless and groaning in the forecastle. The wind was blowing fresh from nor' nor'west, and backing to the north'ard. By eight bells it was blowing so fresh we stowed the outer jibs, and I was for reefing the mainsail. But Captain Sam wanted to drive her and wouldn't listen to me. At the changing of the next watch at eight bells, or midnight, it was blowing half a gale, and when I turned out—the skipper had stood the first watch—she was dipping the boom into every other sea. I had thought the skipper's breath smelt pretty strong of liquor as I passed him in coming on deck, but when I saw him a few moments later taking a long pull and a strong pull at a bottle I concluded that my suspicion that he always kept his main sheet pretty well started was very close reckoning. I had the Finn in my watch, and was standing the first trick at the wheel myself, and could see him dimly as he emerged from the shadow of the foremast just forward of the traveler and peered over the bow to windward every other minute.

Suddenly there came a crack like the report of a rifle, only ten times louder, and the jib sheet parted in an instant. Instead of standing by, the Finn came aft like a crack jacket on the wind, uttering the most bloodcurdling yell that ever startled my ears. He came up to me jabbering like a madman, and before I could get anything intelligible out of him and brang the vessel up in the wind we had shipped half a dozen seas, and everything movable on deck had been washed clear aft and into the lee scuppers. This racket brought all hands on deck, and when the skipper had relieved me at the wheel I found the Finn crouching behind the starboard bitts mumbling away prayers or curses in Finnish and shaking like a man with the Charres fever. He was half crazy with fright, and when I grabbed him by the collar he spit and snarled at me like a cat, and I literally had to kick him off the quarter to get him for'ard.

By the time we had rove a new sheet and got things shipshape, the Finn had righted sufficiently to steer, and I sent him to the wheel and stood lookout myself. The wind was still freshening, and was now blowing northeast. Some ill looking clouds had blown up to the east'ard and settled over the whole horizon like a big black pall. We had made the course well off shore to get Cape Cod well on the lee, and according to the log, if the wind held, would be off Highland Light by daybreak. What bothered me most, next to the certainty of bad weather, was the parting of the jib sheet. It was a new rope, and even if a poor one, the strain had not begun to be sufficient to warrant its parting in the way it did. I examined the ends as well as I could, and they appeared to me to have been cut as cleanly as though the job had been done with a sharp knife. I should certainly have suspected the Finn of having a hand in the matter if he had not been so badly scared. No man, I thought, could simulate such an intensity of fear as he had manifested. The whole affair, coupled with the accident to Janson and the reputation of the vessel, made me a trifle uneasy; but I had been going to sea long enough to have come across a good many things that I couldn't explain, and I tried to put the whole thing out of my mind by lighting my pipe. But I had hardly got settled into a comfortable smoke when I saw or felt something that literally made my hair stand on end, my heart feel like a lump of ice, and the blood recede from my cheeks like the ebbing tide in the Bay of Fundy. I say something; for I don't know what it was, nor have I ever been able to give it a form, even in my own mind, much less describe it. The shock must have effaced, like a wet sponge, on the log slate all recollection or distinctness of memory, and momentarily paralyzed my mind, leaving only the deepest and most abiding impression of horrors the brain can receive. As near as I can recall it, I seemed to feel a horrible, blood curdling influence, rather than to perceive any distinct shape, and yet the impression of something tangible, something partly palpable to the vision is dimly recalled. It seemed to be in front of me, beside me, behind me and above me. In fact to encompass me entirely and weight me with such a chill of dread, horror and unspeakable terror that I could not utter a gasp, move hand or foot nor scarcely breathe. I don't know how long the feeling lasted, and I think I should have gone to the deck in a dead swoon in another instant had not the small chain or ring stopper holding the ring of the starboard anchor to the cat head parted and the next pitch of the vessel threw the fluke of the anchor off the rail, to which unfortunately it had not been lashed, and sent the anchor and ten fathoms of chain plunging into the sea. The roar of the chain through the hawse pipe and the sharp shock to the windlass brought me to my senses, and with a shriek I stumbled over the traveler and got aft the Lord knows how—I can never tell. We were in too deep water for the anchor to touch bottom, and its weight only served to bring the schooner's head down a trifle, and make her steer like a horse with the bit in its teeth. Captain Sam and all hands turned out in a hurry for the second time in the watch. I expected the skipper would sing me a song or a lively tune. But he didn't, he seemed to take everything for granted. He quietly asked me what the difficulty was and took the wheel, sending me for'ard to right matters. And no easy job it was. I now understood the repugnance of the Finn towards the bow of the vessel, and I dare say I felt as bad as he did, although I had to use physical force and plenty of it, to induce him to man a windlass brake. I mustered all hands and started to get the anchor aboard, but before we could heave in a fathom the chain broke and the whole gear went to the bottom for good and all. By eight bells the weather had settled into a hard northeast gale and it took all hands half the watch to double reef the foresail and put a single reef in the mainsail. We shipped no water that time and the flying jib had washed loose and was shaking to the pitching of the schooner like a rag on the end of a stick. The sail had to be restored or lost, but not a man in the crew would cross the forecastle deck. I would have gone myself, but Captain Sam said no.

"One man can't handle that sail," he said.

"Better lose the sail than a man," he continued. "If it aint one thing it'll be another. I've"—and he laughed in a peculiar defiant way that made me look at him closer than I ever had before—"I've seen it goin' on for five years, man; never knowin' what's comin' next, but allers knowin' somethin' would come—an' it allers has an' allers will."

"Capon," said I, "why don't you leave this vessel?"

"Leave the vessel!" repeated he slowly; "why, I can't, man, I can't. What good would it do if I did? There's"—heaving a despairing sigh—"some things that a man can't leave nor forgit."

And he left me with a moan and stumbled down below to his brandy bottle. Well, thought I, here's a queer skipper and a queerer craft. But I was too tired to indulge in any speculations on the subject, and went below and turned in. I don't think my head touched the pillow before I was asleep, but the watch hadn't half gone when I was awakened by shouting on deck and the tramping of feet overhead. I turned out to find that the flying jib had been carried away, and the jib boom with it. When the wreckage had been cleared away as well as the heavy sea would permit, I dropped into the galley to get a cup of hot coffee. The cook was a typical downeaster, and startled me by asking:

"You've been talk this ole hooker's bein' harated, ain't yeou?"

I nodded my head in assent.

"Wal, I guess yeou've begun ter think so. Maybe yeou've never hearn tell the story about the skipper!"

"No, I never have."

"Wal, I kin spin it ter yeou."

"This vessel," continued he, after a moment's pause, "was built for Sam Stone. S'pose yeou've hearn that? The first voige he made in her a young feller named Ed Bailey went ez mate. They'd both bin courtin' the same gal, an' as she wuz a out an' out flirt each on 'em thought he was the gal's best fellow. The mate had her picter over his berth an' the skipper seed it an' pulled it down. When he found somethin' sweet writ on the back in the gal's fist it made bad trouble between 'em. They had words several times after that an' cum nigh ter blows. But the mate was cooler 'en the skipper an' it went along all right till one night off Hatteras, when they was alone t'gether on the fo'k'sle deck, one uv the men said he hearn 'em jawin' like all possessed. But anyway all at onst the jib sheet parted, jes' ez it did last night"—and the cook bent forward and lowered his voice significantly as he repeated, "jes' ez it did last night. And the skipper were runnin' aft shoutin' 'Man overboard,' 'Mate overboard.' They lowered the boat, but they never seed the mate again, that is, not in human form." And the cook gave me another significant look. "The skipper," continued he, "told how ez he'd bin knocked overboard by the jib when the sheet parted. He paid the crew off in Floridy an' sailed hum, with all hands strangers. One of the crew out wuz a shipmate of mine in the brig Lucy White, an' he sed he'd looked at the jib sheet an' that it looked like it had been cut with a knife. Mor'in that; he sed he found a captan bar under the fo'k'sle deck with blood an' hair on it. Neow yeou're a man uv parts, an' kin put things t'gether an' make sumthin' out uv 'em, an' p'raps yeou kin explain sum things ter yerself, ef yer nobody else."

By nightfall the gale had worked more to the east'ard, and increased so in violence that we hove the schooner to under a storm trysail. The story told by the Finn to the injured Norwegian and his shipmate had reduced them to a condition of abject terror, and neither threats or blows could force one of them a step for'ard of the midship house. By midnight we were off the Race making strong leeway, and the gale increasing in violence every minute. The skipper acted like a man half dazed with liquor. When I dropped below for a moment I found him sitting on the edge of his bunk and muttering to himself, and continually clenching his hands. I spoke to him, but could get no more intelligible reply than something about "the end must come." Considering the tight corner we were in, on a lee shore with the wind and tide against us, this sounded anything but agreeable, and I was hastening back on deck when a dreadful cry rang above the howling of the storm, and springing up the companionway I caught a glimpse of the face of the man at the wheel in the dim light of the binnacle lamp. It was a countenance transfixed with horror.

He reeled backward to the deck, and as an immense wave swept the schooner fore and aft, the trysail split and in an instant was blown into a thousand fragments. In a moment more we were in the trough of the sea, and I expected every second that the craft would either go on her beam ends or founder. But she righted on her keel, and with a desperate effort I dragged the captain on deck and into the main rigging. The foremast had gone by the board, taking the main topmast with it. The last glimpse I had of the cook was as a sea carried him past us, almost within arm's length, in towards the breakers and death. It was but a few minutes, though it seemed as many hours, before the seas swept the schooner into that white, seething vortex over the bar, and we struck with a shock that I would not have believed the mainmast would have withstood. Captain Sam roused himself from his stupor and gazed wildly around.

"Are you afraid of hell?" he shouted in my ear.

"Pray, skipper, for God's sake, pray!" I cried. "This is a time for prayer."

"I am not afraid of hell," he shrieked back. "I have lived in it for years, for years!" And he threw his hands wildly about his head and would have fallen into the sea had I not held him against the shrouds.

"I see it! I see it!" he shouted in his frenzy, and pointed into the darkness. "There—there—" and breaking from my grasp he plunged headlong into the swaying waves. When clinging to a spar, I was dragged from the surf at daybreak, by the lifeboat patrol. I was literally more dead than alive. I was the only man that ever lived to relate the last voyage of the haunted Emily Ludlow. If not haunted, what?

CATARRH CURED.

A clergyman, after suffering years from that loath some disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying all known remedies, at last found a recipe which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Prof. A. Lawrence, 88 Warren St., New York City, will get the recipe free of charge.

THE ALPINE ICE COMPANY

Blocks to be Slid In a Chute From Mount Hood to Portland.

A Mammoth Enterprise Planned by a Brilliant Peruvian Engineer and Built With Home Capital.

PORTLAND, April 1, 1889

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

I have just received from my friend, the Peruvian Inca Pancho Ozollo, a registered letter containing nothing but a small key, in the handle of which is fastened a parchment tag with the inscription, "Key of my desk in the corner of your office. Open at once."

I had never yet touched the desk save to brush off the dust from day to day, as one mows the grass from a friend's grave, and I therefore came to its key hole with a sort of reverent hesitation, almost doubting if I had a right to open the sacred thing, for it is one of my moral idiosyncracies to view the properties and rights of friends with a vastly greater reserve and diffidence than I feel towards anything belonging to a stranger, because on this tender care for those who trust us depends so much of the love and confidence and the beauty of friendship.

I opened the desk and found the enclosed manuscript, which I lose no time in sending you, since it clears up the good name of my friend, which has been suffering on account of his leaving here without sending out his P. P. C cards.

ALFRED F SEARS.

Disastrous Ending of the Alpine Ice Company, of Portland, Oregon.

After careful consideration of all the circumstances, I have determined that I must, with my own hand write a statement of the events, which preceded the collapse of this now famous company, if I do not wish to be held responsible for more than my share of a failure, which at best is sufficiently mortifying to my professional vanity.

In the early part of last August, when the weather of Portland became insupportably hot by reason of an exhaustion of the ice supply of the city, I perfected a plan by which the temperature of the region could be reduced and the town, by the same means, supplied with splendid natural ice within reasonable limits of cost.

I deemed it not best to entirely untold the details of this plan to any individual, lest the well known selfishness of business men should lead them to initiate a counter scheme and so ruin a project, that promised excellent dividends to the investors.

Recognizing the success of the distinguished Mr. Henry Villard in getting money out of Portland I set about studying his system and called into council one of his very apt disciples, who has lately become eminent as a follower of the great railroad king, in the establishment of a pretty scheme, known as the Electric Sugar Refining Company.

With such a leader in enterprise and such adroit counsel, I organized a corporation known as the Alpine Ice Company, with a paid up capital of $6,000,000, of which I took the controling part, namely, $3,000,001, in exchange for my inventions, and was elected president of the company, a near and dear relative of mine being at the same time chosen secretary and treasurer.

It may, perhaps, be said that a "blind pool" was formed, for the subscribers paid in the balance of the stock amounting to $2,999,999 without annoying inquiry, and instructed the president to employ a civil engineer at a salary of $15,000 per month. Feeling the necessity of haste in the executive department and for other reasons, which modesty naturally forbids me to mention, my choice fell upon myself, who thus united under one hat the collective head of the institution.

I do not hesitate to acknowledge that my success in securing the deposits of the stockholders was, in a great degree, due to an impression prevailing in the public mind that I had formerly been in some way associated with the newspaper press, and was, therefore, entitled to unlimited confidence; a very correct conclusion, certainly, and one that every member of our advanced civilization should seek to perpetuate.

I now proceed to state with some minuteness the features of my plan for aiding Portland, which I undertake to say has never been exceeded in boldness of design, ingenuity of execution and success in concentrating the surplus wealth of Portland, save by my great prototype, the distinguished German of Mills' building.

Those who are familiar with the city of Portland understand that it is dominated by a magnificent extinct snow-capped volcano exactly 41 85-1000 miles distant in

ALL DOUBT IS GONE.

The Samoan Disaster Even Worse Than First Reported.

FIFTY AMERICANS WENT DOWN

Admiral Kimberly Sends a Complete Report to the Navy Department.

LIST OF THE UNFORTUNATE MEN

The [illegible] Special Service to The Oregonian.

WASHINGTON March 30. The following cable message [illegible] this morning

[illegible] March 9.

Secretary of the Navy: Have arrived at Apia [illegible] occurred at Apia [illegible] harbor [illegible] of the Gallipoli [illegible] and Vandalia [illegible] beached and the [illegible] off but the chief [illegible] to Auckland [illegible] lost four officers and [illegible] Schoonmaker [illegible] Mullany [illegible] Boatswain Hawkins [illegible] Gunner Baker [illegible] Quartermaster Michael Cosher [illegible] Thomas G Downs [illegible] Sterling Adolph Goldner [illegible] Hatchett [illegible] Hawkins [illegible] Jones George Jorden [illegible] Thomas Kelly [illegible] Montgomery [illegible] Sanford John Kline [illegible] George W Calvin [illegible] Thomas Joseph [illegible] Henry Pace [illegible] All were saved from the [illegible] and Vandalia crews are here [illegible] on board. All the stores possible [illegible] Admiral [illegible] Kimberly.

The Olympia [illegible] The Calliope [illegible] repairs. The Nipsic [illegible] beached and [illegible] Will not be able to leave Apia [illegible] lost four officers and [illegible] Schoonmaker [illegible] Mullany [illegible] Boatswain Hawkins [illegible] Gunner Baker [illegible] Quartermaster Michael Cosher [illegible] Thomas G Downs [illegible] Sterling Adolph Goldner [illegible] Hatchett [illegible] Hawkins [illegible] Jones George Jorden [illegible] Thomas Kelly [illegible] Montgomery [illegible] Sanford John Kline [illegible] George W Calvin [illegible] Thomas Joseph [illegible] Henry Pace [illegible] All were saved from the [illegible] and Vandalia crews are here [illegible] on board. All the stores possible [illegible] Admiral [illegible] Kimberly.

[illegible] Nipsic [illegible]

FIVE DOCTORS GRADUATED.

Commencement Exercises of the Medical Department, State University.

The Annual Address Delivered by Rev Archibald Brown and the Charges to the Graduates, by Dr. C. C. Strong.

The medical department of the University of Oregon ... diamond in the ... and last night ... March ... which the ... ments ... were held by ... the fresh ... Their ... Dr. J. F. Boyer, C. W. Cor ... J. W. Rum ... J. Tamiesie, H. A. Wells.

How ... was filled ... the ... and ... chairs ... small ... music ... which ... consisting of ... and ... J. Ida Auld, W. D. Nash, ... others ... the ... Dr. Strong ... the ... Dr. Boyer ... the ... Dr. Strong ... the ... Dr. Boyer ... the ... Dr. Strong ... the ... Dr. Boyer

The Oregonian.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, MARCH 31

Chickens $7 per dozen in this market and yet farmers are not happy The reason of this is that they have come to eat

The storm at Samoa should end the controversy there between the United States and Germany It has annihilated the naval forces of both countries and given both a good opportunity to quit

Albany is going ahead with its woolen mill with a promptness and energy that promises success to the enterprise The subsidy and the water power have been secured and the nemade blankets from the Albany mills will be on the market in time for next winter's use

It might not be just to call the president of the Denver bank who allowed himself to be robbed a poltroon yet he certainly is a man of little force and no presence of mind Quite unmanned by the situation he was incapable—though in the presence of twelve or fifteen men—of making an attempt to foil the robber It will hardly do for robbers to build their expectations on meeting that kind of a bank president every time

During six weeks prior to March 4 the Cleveland administration organized a brigade of forlorn hope by the appointment of over 1000 postmasters with the intention of fooling them upon the republican administration The brigade did not go into active service It was not found necessary nor indeed deemed advisable to use any more demoralized material for postmasters at present and the commissions of the six or so 1000 were withheld

The Benton *Leader* complains that Benton county is not receiving its share of the immigration now pouring into the state The share of immigration to which any county is entitled is the number of people that it can secure by offering sufficient inducement to them to come and settle within its borders The paper quoted says that the failure of home-seekers to reach that locality is not because it lacks advantages but because there is no effort made to attract immigrants In short that not a cent has been expended to this end by anybody ' If the people are aware of their shortcomings in this regard the most sensible thing they can do is to correct them Reproach even if it is self-reproach is not a specially attractive quality.

The job of Alexander of Russia though exceedingly remunerative has its little drawbacks Another discovery has been made of a gigantic plot existing throughout the empire for a new series of attempts upon his life. With a possible bomb at every turn in his pathway it looks like the czar of all the Russias would yet be driven through generous self pity to throw up his hands and meekly take the dose of dynamite that is being industriously compounded for him Life under the conditions that surround him must be even more wearisome than that of the stranded chinesecker in Washington whose expenses notwithstanding the depleted state of his purse go steadily on and who chopes seem each day farther from realization

A Corvallis paper points with pride to the public spirit displayed by the citizens of Benton county in the construction of the substantial and commodious court house at that place It says Tumble down people go to tumble down places Progressive people go to progressive places This is not intended as a criticism on Polk county where vain attempts are being made to induce the county court to supplant a pioneer building that has done duty as a court house and another that has failed in its duty as a jail by public buildings more in accordance with the spirit of progress that is abroad in the land But it will no doubt be resented by the latter as a vain glorious boast calculated to disparage the enterprise of near neighbors

A writer in the *Contemporary Review* shows up in exhaustive detail how vast sums of money were squandered in 'promotion' of the Panama canal The writer shows that the only persons who have saved themselves from complete and irretrievable loss are Count de Lesseps himself his co-conspirators, and certain anonymous persons and corporations These mysterious persons and corporations had it seems entered into certain engagements with the ex president director and his secret syndicate under whose provisions the vast sums that have been spent and misapplied to the work have been expended The author of the article in the *Contemporary Review* particularly points out the fact that $7 500 000 was frittered away in preliminary expenses and that this money was paid to parties in the United States for what valuable considerations or for what services rendered to the Panama canal company is the whole point Probably nobody except De Lesseps and the interested parties will ever know what became of the money Of course the public, generally, will nothing less than robbery down gathered by the lobbyists

Either he that who carried away with all the cash wanted from the First National bank of Dexter or else was a monumentally dangerous fool If the president of the bank who received the money was an unusually timid one the act to hold a robbery could be successfully accomplished in broad daylight with the chief cashier even temporarily out of service would be believed He will undoubtedly be caught in time to be convicted of the capers if he will not be found out to be half a dozen years before he is captured The evil has a good deal in a case of this kind in the criminal having done damage enough A man who in attempt to run off with a few dollars that he had taken from the city would be further advised by his friends that he might as well go back and become enthroned in public sympathy but he who sets his stakes high and shoots to the mark bespeaks for himself consideration that will leave no effort untried in his behalf It is the common version in every day prose, of the old story told in rhyme that embellished the reading books of our childhood beginning with the boy's question How big was Alexander

THE WRECK AT APIA

The hurricane in Samoan waters, by which three German and two United States ships of war and a number of merchant men were wrecked was one of the most appalling marine disasters of modern times The report was at first considered highly sensational but it was promptly verified by details that leave no doubt of its truth The recent diplomatic troubles between the two nations mentioned in regard to the commerce of the Samoan islands has awakened a public interest on both sides of the water and in a sense public expectation of an encounter between the vessels that had been ordered to Apia But while the elements always hold the possible in the way of disaster in store that which has happened to these vessels representing national authority and interest was not reckoned in the line of probability and its record reads like a romance woven to create a sensation and to set telegraph wires and types clicking all over the world to gratify a taste for the marvelous

The loss of life caused by the tempest that played such havoc with the passively hostile vessels, was large The exact number of men sacrificed to the ferys of the wind and waves is not known but in a storm that mercilessly beat ships to pieces, the loss of life must be great The government will doubtless devise means to relieve the surviving sailors wrecked in its service as soon as possible and fit out other vessels to support the dignity of the United States and enforce its treaty regulations in regard to Samoa.

THE CRIME CONFESSED

In Alabama a row has broken out between democratic factions through which light is let in on the processes by which they elections The row has its origin in the appointment of delegates to the democratic state convention In certain counties where the colored population predominates great majorities have been returned for the democratic candidates These majorities are notoriously fraudulent and democrats in other counties object to the use of this fraudulent return as a basis of apportionment for delegates Thus a county in which the democratic vote actually cast could not exceed four as most of the population is colored—is made to return over 3000 democratic votes and so the democrats in counties where the white vote is proportionate object to having the fraudulently returned votes used in the estimate for basis of representation in convention though they are quite willing to have them used in swelling a false democratic majority in elections

The quarrel has led to confession by the opposing democratic organs of the state of the guilt of their party in the fraudulent conduct of elections, but after all it is only a confession of crimes long notorious and will hardly lead to abandonment of them It is well, however to keep the record of these crimes before the country, so that the government of the United States may not again become controlled by them as it was from March, 1885, to March 1889

A MISTAKEN POLICY.

Some days ago THE OREGONIAN set forth and commented on the fact that houses are greatly wanted in Portland. It is certain that if 1000 dwellings could be erected within two months they would all be taken, and it is probable that if 2000 were supplied they would be occupied before the close of the summer

A good deal of building is going on, but not enough There is some delay for want of materials but this want will soon be supplied A greater drawback is want of labor Contractors and builders hesitate, because they cannot be sure of obtaining labor to carry out their undertakings Hence they proceed cautiously, and many owners of lots who would build at once hold back under the fear that they would be involved in too much cost and delay

A year ago a circular was widely published purporting to have emanated from a body of organized workmen here and addressed to similar bodies in the Eastern states warning all working people not to come to this region alleging as a reason that there was not work enough for those now here THE OREGONIAN is told that a similar document has been issued this month and sent off to labor unions throughout the country This clish work tends greatly to retard the growth of Portland and the development of the Northwest The allegation that more workingmen are not wanted here and that there would be no employment for more is not true It is grossly false and the circulation of the falsehood is a blow at the progress and prosperity of the country

Eastern working people ought to be informed that wages in every line of industry pursued here are much higher than at the East, and that there is a demand for many more workers than are now here It is true that as manufactures are little developed here there is not the same demand for labor in certain lines as at the East, but we have great need of men in all branches of house building and in the work of providing materials therefor And to those who do not come to work for wages in the trades but wish to make homes on the lands of the Northwest it may be said that there is room for hundreds of thousands

The short sighted and selfish policy of trying to keep mechanics away from Portland and the other cities and towns of the Northwest should be abandoned The working people here have no thing to gain but much to lose by it The way to make more work in the country is to favor and support the conditions necessary to broadening and extending our industries. In a new and growing country like this the more there is done the more there will be to do each new undertaking opens the way rapidly to others and prosperity comes by multiplying industries The more workers there are up to the limit of demand the better for all Stagnation may result from scarcity of labor as well as from scarcity of money and workingmen now here would have more work and steadier work if there were a full supply of labor as builder and others could push ahead with their undertakings in confidence of being able to carry out their plans There is no greater mistake than the supposition that in a new country like ours where everything awaits development a reinforcement to labor will hurt the cause of Labor The fact is precisely the reverse

THE EVANGELICAL SYMPOSIUM

Last Sunday evening Hon George H Williams delivered at Trinity church the first of what are described as a series of lectures from his own on The Influences of the Christian Religion Bishop Morris in his introductory address among other things said

There seems to be a sort of loyalty or zeal of the old Puritans that were to be found in a death a thousand years ago and books and newspapers are seeking to uproot that which is the very foundation of our religion robbing this message of good tidings of its very heart and kernel and consequently offering us a gospel stripped of what they call its relics of bigotry and myths of the ages in exposing all the genuine story of Jesus and his apostles That is they would rob the gospel and the nature and character of Christ of every supernatural element and of every claim to divinity making him a mere man like themselves

With all due respect to Bishop Morris we submit that this is not a full or fair statement of the case Bishop Morris undoubtedly knows that the elimination of supernaturalism from the history of Jesus and the rejection of the dogmatic theology or rather theological metaphysics nailed to the cross of Christ by mediæval churchmen did not begin in the books and newspapers of recent date nor has it even been absent from the bosom of the church itself So far is the present revolt from being "a popular revival of old heresies put to sleep or slain to death a thousand years ago that the present revolt is but the logical ultimate of Luther's revolt from Rome The moment the Protestant idea of the right of private construction and interpretation of the Scriptures as separated from the doctrine of absolute blind obedience to the spiritual authority and guidance of the church of Rome in all matters of faith and morals, had won the day that moment rationalism began its fight against supernaturalism and superstition within the church Luther's principles had greater range than he knew or intended, and the battle to-day between Christianity and more supernaturalism and mediæval theology is nothing but the noise of the same bugle blown upon by Luther and passed like other torches of liberty from one strong hand to another from generation to generation Not out of books and newspapers chiefly has come this so called recent revolt. It has come out of the church itself and it is to day within the church speaking in no uncertain tone Out of the bosom of the Catholic church came Huss Jerome of Prague Zwingli, Wyclif, Luther Servetus Melancthon Savonarola and Bruno The church of Rome burned Huss and Jerome of Prague, and would if they could have burned Luther and Calvin but on the other hand Luther and Calvin who builded better than they knew were glad when Zwingli fell in battle and Servetus was burned at the stake

The point is that since the reformation there has been an irrepressible conflict within the Protestant church between those who believe with Bishop Morris that the supernaturalism and theology attached by priests to Christianity are its very heart and kernel and those who believe that they are but the barnacles that impede the progress of the good ship of Christian humanity in human thought and action With its evolution and elimination has been steadily going on since Luther's day and for Bishop Morris to insert that this irrepressible conflict is nothing but the resurrection by books and newspapers of heresies put to sleep or slain a thousand years ago is scarcely creditable to his candor The bishop knows that the popular interest excited by the publication of 'Robert Elsmere' no more stands for the resurrection of dead heresies than the publication of Uncle Tom's Cabin stood for the resurrection of a dead crime against human nature in its delineation of slavery He knows that the theory of the supernatural origin of Christ and faith in his miracles, has not only been rejected by such minds of the last century as Voltaire, Hume, Gibbon Franklin and Jefferson but he knows that within our century it has been rejected by the Unitarian denomination speaking by the mouths of Channing Emerson Parker James Freeman Clarke Rev Dr Bartol, Oliver Wendell Holmes, James Russell Lowell Rev Dr Hedge and Rev Dr James Martineau Moreover, it has been rejected by several of the most eminent clergymen of the Church of England it is repudiated to-day by Rev Dr Heber Newton and Rev Dr Rylance of Bishop Morris's church it is rejected by Rev Dr Thomas of the Methodist church, by Professor David Swing by Rev Dr Lyman Abbott of Plymouth church and by Robert Collyer, and it is rejected by nearly every man of science, both in England and America.

Rev Dr James Freeman Clarke states correctly the evolution of Christianity when he says Jewish monotheism grew out of polytheism Christianity and Mohammedanism out of Judaism; Buddhism out of Brahminism, Protestant Christianity out of the Roman Catholic church ' And he might have added that Unitarianism grew out of orthodox Protestantism and now free religion out of Unitarianism Dr Clarke says that all these changes are modifications of a preceding system by individual activity, the activity of Moses Jesus Mohammed Luther Channing, Parker Frothingham

The curious fact in all this matter is that Rev Dr M J Savage and Rev Dr Edward E Hale, of Boston, answer the question, What is the matter with our churches? by confessing that the persistence of the pulpit in preaching the outworn, obsolete creed of supernaturalism as the very heart and kernel of Christianity' long after the people have rejected it explains the waning influence of the pulpit and the irreverence of the pews Dr Savage says

Ask now the question why the churches have so slight a hold on the faith and reverence of men Why do so many thousands neglect them? Why do so many of the best men and women feel that they are no longer essential to their highest and noblest life? We might as well face the fact—the churches might as well face it—that free minded, well informed people no longer believe in any 'fall of man' What follows? Why this follows as inevitably as day follows night—that the very cornerstone of the popular theology has crumbled and that the whole superstructure totters to its fall If man is not fallen then he is not lost, and, in that case he does not need to be saved' Take away the fall of man and there is no need of the scheme of redemption, no need of a supernaturally inspired revelation no need of an incarnation, no need of a supernatural or infallible church, no need of a trinity no old time heaven for the chosen few, no endless hell for the doomed mass All these doctrines found their reason in the supposed fall, and with it they pass away

And yet we are presented with the strange spectacle of hundreds perhaps thousands of ministers in all the different churches who—in private at least—will frankly confess that they share the belief of all intelligent men in the antiquity and the slow and gradual development of the race from the lowest beginnings They believe in the honest story of either Eden or Job And yet they go on preaching and dominating, the sacraments as if nothing had happened Their one offense is fitness is to preach in a house that does not exist and offer a salvation that is not needed Then know this and confess it and—keep on doing it

And yet a good Protestant Christian bishop with his Sunday evening symposium, where respectable laymen discuss the evidences of Christianity, expects to persuade those who are not with us to come to church by preaching the absurd doctrine of Christian supernaturalism which has no more legs to stand upon than the mythology of the Greeks or the Norsemen If the faith delivered through the symposium rests on historical proofs any well informed intelligent man as competent as his brother layman and if belief in supernaturalism and miracles rests on faith as Unitarians say, no man can substitute his faith or his intuitions for the rational judgment of another man In a matter of law a doctor would accept Judge Williams's opinion and in a matter of medicine Judge Williams would trust his doctor but in a matter of faith Judge Williams is no more law to the doctor than the doctor is law to the lawyer and so of this Sunday evening symposium we may inquire What good Is the Sunday evening symposium in Portland more than Channing, Huxley Darwin Emerson Holmes Arnold and Lowell, or does it expect to obscure the weakness of its case in the dust that it as always easy to raise by the rushing old straw?

ASTROLOGY.

Dr Buckley in Astrology removed to 256 First 29mis*

FAREWELL SALE.

Clark Wells is going out of business in a few days Early buyers will 10ms*

ROOMS! ROOMS!!

Furnished or complete for housekeeping Very cheap Lodd building cor First and Columbia 1

TO-MORROW, WHITE MARSEILLES

Bedspreads at a sacrifice from regular values at Meier & Frank's great sale for to-morrow and Tuesday Over 5000 on display at manufacturers cost.

FOR SALE.

Fourteen desirable lots in the Bowne addition on Hawthorne avenue easy terms A BALMANNO Northeast corner Washington and Front sts. 27mis*

APRIL FOOL.

First of April can discount sweetness to-morrow Lots of fun, it's free Call corner 4th Morrison st SWITZLER

FOR SALE.

$4250 THE DESIRABLE HOUSE AND GROUNDS Lots on northwest corner Richard Harrison sts A BALMANNO N E corner Washington and Front sts. 5mis*

FOR SALE.

3 acres in Tibbetts addition on Division st county road 3 miles from river terms easy A BALMANNO N E Cor Washington and Front streets.

I HAVE BEEN ROBBED.

Friday night between 10 and 12 o'clock while asleep I was robbed of my family of Diamonds in my possession at the time a set of Jewelry consisting of Pin Ear Drops and Finger Rings Liberal reward will be paid to the party returning the same to 481 Washington st

THE BOWNE ADDITION.

Lots for sale in this delightful addition to East Portland on Hawthorne ave Also a few choice lots in addition Prices low Terms easy Call on A BALMANNO Owner's agent N E cor Washington and Front sts

$290 PIANOS $290.

The New York Piano Company sell first-class pianos direct from factory at factory prices Warerooms Abington building, 108 Third st J H HANAHAN Manager

BARGAIN LIST FOR THIS WEEK.

Handsome corner lot on Ninth st
Fine corner lot on Kearney st $1100
4 lots in Forest Grove addition $ 600
10 shares Clydonia stock cheap
HENRY ACKERMAN
31mis* 4 Washington st

LEFT HOME.

A boy about 14 years old left home on the 14th inst. He is a bright boy and a good hand to work He limps on his right hand in a down so that he cannot straighten it. He also has birth marks on the back part of right ear in the shape of wart growth Information will be thankfully received by friends Address or care of newsdom 27mis*

FOR RENT.

A good water power mill all in complete running order with residence and over 70 acres of fine land partly in cultivation in first class location and only 15 miles from Portland if sold soon this property can be had for $4000 which is much over half the actual value LONG & YOUNG
30mis* 54 Washington st.

FOR SALE.

Lots at the finest seaside Resort on the Pacific Coast are at Long Beach, W T, and can be obtained at very low prices and on easy installments if bought now of EUGENE D WHITE, Real Estate Dealer, Portland Oregon
29mis*

FOR SALE.

160 acres on Bass Line road, 60 acres improved, balance heavy timber. Price, $80 per acre, half cash.
10 acres 2½ miles from East Portland on Foster road, $200 per acre half cash
Lots and quarter blocks in Caruthers' addition.
Quarter blocks in Central Albina, on Vancouver road Price $1050
Lots and blocks adjoining the NEW SMELTER Works at $100 per lot
COPELAND & WILLIAMSON, Agents
Multnomah Building, 88 Morrison st.

SPECIAL AUCTION SALE

—OF—

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE

AT RESIDENCE

We will sell by auction at the residence,

NO. 448 FIFTH ST., BET. COLLEGE and JACKSON,

On Wednesday, April 3, at 10 o'clock A. M.,

The entire well kept furniture and fittings of residence, comprising Parlor sitting room, dining-room and kitchen furniture

GILMAN & CO.

N B Buyers will find this an excellent opportunity to make purchases

A. B. RICHARDSON, AUCTIONEER,

—WILL SELL—

On the Premises, No. 64 Alder St.,

Between Third and Fourth

ON TUESDAY, APRIL 2d, AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M.,

Household Furniture.

One Cherry Bedroom Set complete.
One Ash Bedroom Set complete.
One Cottage Bedroom Set complete
Hair and Excelsior Mattresses Feather Pillows and Bolsters Blankets Quilts Bedspreads Sheets and Pillow Slips Chamber Crockery Towels etc

—ALSO—

Rosewood Piano Chairs, Tables, Whatnots Baskets
Lace Curtains and Cornices.

—ALSO—

Dishes Cups and Saucers Knives Forks and Spoons
Crockery and Glassware
Parlor Clocks and Mantel Ornaments
Hanging Lamps and Heating Stoves Ice Chest.

—ALSO—

Bureaus and Washstands (nearly new)
One No 7 Cooking Range with Copper Boiler and Copper Utensils complete

A B RICHARDSON Auctioneer

FREE! FREE! FREE!

COMPLETE TEA SETS,

Beautifully decorated containing forty four pieces,

GIVEN AWAY

To introduce our delicious

ALPHABET TEA.

Try a box and secure one of these sets Write for our price list of teas and coffees and list of beautiful premiums we are giving away

GREAT EASTERN TEA COMPANY,

223 First St and 53 Washington St

GOOD ADVICE.

If you are thinking of buying a lot on which to build a home, or you of small means who wish to speculate and feel absolutely certain of a quick and steady advance in value will make a great mistake if you do not go out and look at the ADDITION to SUNNYSIDE before making your purchase. Do not confuse the ADDITION to Sunnyside with any other of similar name, for it is superior to any and all others in the verdict of everyone who has seen it. It has the following advantages over any and all suburban property on the market. LOTS ARE ALL large, many of them 137 feet in depth, immediately between TWO Motor lines—fare 5 cents into the heart of Portland and only ten minutes' time There is not a low or bad lying lot in the whole tract. Much of it is finely fruited. Is sold on as easy terms as any first-class property on the market. The Motor line will take you to within 200 yards of the property. Go and see it to-day. H. D. McGUIRE & CO.,
1230 Fourth St., East Portland,
Sole Agents.

MARRIED.

In Portland, March 29, by Rev R F Fenn, C A Carlson of Miss Bessie Johnson both of this city

DIED.

In this city March 30 1889 Edwin T Harris aged 66 years 7 months 10 days Residence 354 Morrison Notice of funeral will appear later

At his residence this city March 30 Geo W Guild aged 61 years 4 months and 7 days Funeral from residence to-morrow (Sunday) 2 P M Friends of family invited Services at grave private

FUNERAL NOTICE.

Samaritan Lodge No 2, I O O F—The funeral committee will meet at the Odd Fellows hall to-day March 31 at 2 o'clock P M sharp for the purpose of attending the funeral of our late brother George W Guild By order of the N G
H S ALLEN Secy

Geo H. River, Undertaker and Embalmer, S W cor, 4th and Yamhill. Telephone 507.

HAIR DRESSING
AT WASS' HAIR STORE, 83 Yamhill st.

Schwab Bros Printing & Litho Co, 5 Washington street. Lowest Prices

NEW TO-DAY.

H. H. HILDEBRAND.

Prescription Druggist 3d and Morrison. Telephone 499 Orders by mail receive prompt attention.

CANCERS CURED WITHOUT KNIFE OR caustic Dr Randolph 313 Yamhill

WOOD OF ALL KINDS Pigott & Brown (formerly Jackson & Co) North Front and Front Telephone No 181

WOOD OF ALL KINDS AT THE Pioneer Wood Yard, foot of Morrison st Telephone 188.
MOORE & STARR.

REWARD.

$500 reward will be given by Dr R H Randolph for any case of cancer he cannot cure.
Office, 313 First st, Portland, Or 1

A. BALMANNO

REAL ESTATE AGENT

—WILL SELL—

Choice acres on Hawthorne and Base Line

Desirable Lots and Residences in South Portland

Farms and Small Tracts on easy terms

N E corner Washington and Front streets

NOTICE.

The prices of lots in Glisan Park will be advanced April 1, 1889

CAMPBELL & BRUSH
Sun-su-tu-th No 8 Stark st.

Councilors from Oregonian office

NOTICE TO POLICY-HOLDERS.

I beg to announce that I am connected with the New Zealand Insurance Co as District Agent for Portland East Portland and Albina.

I would therefore respectfully solicit a renewal on behalf of the New Zealand Insurance Co of all business heretofore done by me Soliciting new business as well I remain very respectfully
E B REED District Agent.
Office 6 Stark street
Portland Oregon March 5 1889 30mis*

TABLE CUTLERY.

CARVING SETS AND SILVER PLATED WARE IN ALL STYLES AT
DAVID COLE & CO'S,
13 First St

BEST TEETH $8 PER SET WITH WITHOUT PLATES

W. W. GREEN,

54 Union Block.
VITALIZED AIR A SPECIALTY
Room 54 Union Block Entrance on Sixth street

FOUR LOTS IN AINSWORTH TRACT, CHEAP.

Fine little cottage house in South Portland, $2275.

CAMPBELL & BRUSH,
No 8 Stark st.

LOTS ON INSTALLMENTS WITHOUT INTEREST In Tolles addition

CAMPBELL & BRUSH,
SOLE AGENTS
8 STARK ST. FOUR DOORS FROM OREGONIAN OFFICE

SOLD ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.

Small monthly or weekly payments Furniture Clocks Watches Carpets and full lines of household goods open evenings. The New York Installment Co 103 and 105 Morrison street 5ji

HOW'S THIS?

Several choice blocks in Waverly Prices from $2000 upwards. Some fine residence lots quarters and half blocks in Caruthers and Couch additions at reasonable prices

Full lot on Fourth street with two houses renting for $90 per month for $9500

Eighty lot and new nine-roomed residence in South Portland $4500

Handsome quarter block improved in Stephens addition

The above are special bargains and well worth investigating

WEST & STEARNS,
12 Stark Street

ROWE & BRUCE,

—REAL ESTATE.—

Cor. Fourth and N Sts East Portland.

Choice property in Portland East Portland and Albina. Also some fine acre property adjoining East Portland, suitable for platting.

NEW TO-DAY.

LOST.

—AND—

NO REWARD IS OFFERED

Because None Can Help Us.

This will soon be the WAIL and MOAN of HUNDREDS of PEOPLE in this city as they recount the golden opportunities which they have lost to select a lot or two in Highland or Maegly Highland Knew they were the best buys on this market, but I have no idea they would be sold so quick, will be the excuse offered Now, this has not yet happened BUT IT WILL HAPPEN as SURE as the sun rises and sets, because these lots ARE GOING TO BE SOLD and they are the BEST LOTS on this market They have the best view, ventilation and drainage to be found here on level ground consequently they are the most desirable home sites A LOT there in the NEAR FUTURE WILL SELL FOR MORE MONEY than any residence lots have ever sold for in the city of Portland They are now being sold at low price, easy terms, no interest See

HAIGHT & DONNER,

No 11 Washington St

NEW TO-DAY.

LOST.

—AND—

NO REWARD IS OFFERED

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HAIGHT & DONNER,

No 11 Washington St

NEW TO-DAY.

EAST LYNNE.

Position the most prominent on the west side of Portland and is now ready for building purposes Both the Willamette river and Portland Heights are in close proximity to Portland while the property is beautiful and healthful Most of the lots are within two miles of the P O and will be put on the market at low prices and on easy terms Those desiring a home in this beautiful part of the city will do well to call at the EAST LYNNE Room 46, 171 Second st Portland Or 30mis*

MAPLE LAWN.

This splendid beautiful tract of land has been surveyed into desirable tracts and will be sold at from $400 to $600 per tract on the following plan $50 cash and $10 per month with 6 per cent interest Apply at once to Mr R Martin Jr, the business will be managed by Mr A M Mills
A M MILWAIN,
R MARTIN JR,
Trustees

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Portland Land Company is hereby declared dissolved by mutual consent All debts owing to the said company are requested to be immediately settled and all persons having claims against the said company are requested to present the same to the undersigned for payment
J W CAMPBELL President
Portland March 29 1889 31mis

CALICO APRONS AND NECK TIES

for the ladies Also fancy aprons and neckties just received at Tecora or Seattle Jewelry store 147 First st near Morrison one door from Ankeny Portland Or 2mis

TO THE LADIES OF PORTLAND—HAVING opened dressmaking parlors on Washington st between 4th and 5th I take pleasure to inform my friends of fashionable dressmaking that I am prepared to do the same in the shortest possible time and in the best manner Special attention given to orders from the country Mrs ALBERT THIS

THE MISSES ROSENBERG HAVING had considerable experience entirely remodeled their store 105 Fourth st so that they are now prepared to show their customers the latest styles in millinery and fancy goods Ladies are invited to call and examine our stock 31mis

MOUNT TABOR—FOR SALE—VERY choice residence tracts, overlooking Portland and the valley The land is well set to fruit and is in a high state of cultivation Also choice lots in the new addition Easy terms and low prices Call on or address PHIL O STOUT Room 5 Washington block Portland Or 5mis

A LADY FROM NEW YORK WITH 8 YEARS' experience desires a position as stenographer and typewriter she is a rapid and accurate writer and can give the highest references Call or address for two weeks Miss Dr Mooney's Dandelion Tonic and you will not be sick. It will make a new man of you $1 at all druggists. 1

CHOICE LOTS IN SOUTHERN PORTLAND, Albina and Mount Tabor property on the market for the money required to buy one Prices range from $300 to $4000 half cash or less Beautiful scenery and lovely home A M PERKINS 24 Washington st.

MOUNT TABOR—A VERY FINE tract of land for sale at such a reasonable price the buyer would be able to make a large profit by dividing the property and selling small tracts For particulars apply to A ANDREWS 25 First st, city 31mis*

RIVERSIDE & RAILROAD PROPERTY. For sale a tract of land with valuable shipping facilities by rail or river For location terms and price apply to F A ANDREWS & CO 25 First st

PORTLAND NURSERY—SEE SPLENDID ASSORTMENT of fruit and ornamental trees shrubs vines roses etc at the Nursery on Section Line road near Morrison one mile from the Bridge Portland Or 2mis

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for the ladies Also fancy aprons and neckties just received at Tecora or Seattle Jewelry store 147 First st near Morrison one door from Ankeny Portland Or 2mis

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MOUNT TABOR—A VERY FINE tract of land for sale at such a reasonable price the buyer would be able to make a large profit by dividing the property and selling small tracts For particulars apply to F

NEW TO-DAY.

$3000 10 ACRES IN SEC 32 SHORT DISTance from Rockwood 20 acres clear house and barns Easy terms

$ 65—Five acres 150 acres sec 25 and 36 40 acres near 40 acres beaver dam 3 acres young orchard good cistern house barn and out-building 1 good wells This land in but a short time will be selling for $600 per acre For a short time only at this price RAYMOND WAGNER & CO 1 07 Fourth st. n. Portland Or 28m5*

OPRIL 15th AN ADVANCE OF 20 PER cent will be made on price of West Portland lots and thirty-nine prices will be $200 each They will sell this way to the best buy on the market The even 1 at per cent on the $100 payable $10 down and $10 per month Inquire of Portland City Real Estate Association 1 Failing Building, room 3, Portland Or 31mis

A REWARD OF $10 WILL BE GIVEN FOR each of the three of the following persons who removed from Albina Or about 8 months ago leaving standing supposed to be Foster Oregon, by Butler been living until last April Hugh S engaged in hauling cord wood supposed to be in Tacoma or Seattle J F Smith Box 190 first st Portland Or 29m6†*

ROSES—FIVE SUPERB EVERBLOOMING PANSIES, $1 per 100 60 per doz chart and catalogue of best roses sent free our roses are all in the open ground, not forced plants grafted on the briar WOODRUFF & Rosedale Oregon Fine assortment of house and seed organic plants from 500 per dozen up Nursery 10 and 0 st 5m tu-th sun-3t†

106 ACRES 9 MILES FROM RIVER SOUTH west of Mount Tabor 14 acres in cultivation 6 acres of timber 50 acres level balance slight slope on Johnson creek rich soil 2 room house new barn Price $45 per acre German Immigrant Addison 25 Stark s 28m1*

CONOVER PIANOS INDISPUTABLY the most artistic musical instrument ever produced Call and see them at the Museum of the PRESIDENT JULIE professor of music Labbe Building 24m1*

SCOTCH SPLINT COAL EX CITY of Canton 1200 tons of this superior coal for domestic use Price $7 per ton delivered Leave orders 49 Ash st or telephone 65 5m1*

HOUSEWIVES TROUBLED WITH POOR coal will do well to send in their orders to Shafer and Hirzel's Co Water and Harriet for the best of Wood Coke Coal and Charcoal Telephone 554

$62 WILL BUY A LOT IN THE Pendleton addition East Portland $10 down balance $1 a week Office 14 Morrison east 13m6*

DIRT CHEAP—TWO LOTS, ORIGINAL location within 200 feet of motor line $575 each HOMER H HALLOCK, Ashington block 30m3*

FOR SALE FURNITURE OF 9 ROOM LODGING house long good business centrally located cost of rent reasonable price $650 OREGON LAND AGENCY 100 Morrison st. 28m3*

FOR SALE—A LOT WITH NEW COTTAGE OF 5 rooms on East Park near Jefferson on easy terms RIGGEN, REED & HOLBROOK 48 Stark st 30m1*

FOR SALE—A DESIRABLE 5 ACRE TRACT east of Mount Tabor for $200 per acre RIGGEN, REED & HOLBROOK 48 Stark st. 30m1*

FOR RENT—A 4 ROOMED UNFURNISHED cottage to family without children Apply No 106 seventh st, hours 8 to 11 A M 4 to 8 P M

COAL—A PRESS SUPPLY OF BUCODA JUST received; 63 per ton kindlings and fire wood. Guion East Co, 50 Ash st. Telephone 65

FOR SALE—FURNITURE OF 30-ROOM LODGING house; best location in the city. Rooms all occupied. Oregon Land Agency 100 Morrison st.

HORSES FOR SALE—SELECT LOT OF draft, driving and saddle horses cor 9th and Pine W H JOSH and W T JONES

DR. L. A. JONES IS AT HOME AGAIN AND at his office in Ex Dent forget the place Diseases of women a specialty 26m6*

FLORIST—RAREST VARIETY BEDDING and house plants in the city at STORLMAN'S Strand Jackson sts 17m su tu fr

FOR SALE—50 TONS OF HAY AT 288m3 Addison L. Portland. Inquire German Immigration Co. South st, near Front.

FOR SALE—HORSE, WAGON AND HARNESS suitable for delivery or express. H. F. GILLIS & CO 104 Third st. 20mif

FOR SALE—CHOICE LOTS IN ALBINA FROM $450 to $700 each I. K. THOMPSON & CO 21m1*

$100 LOTS $10 PER MONTH HOME and a fortune Room 1 1 0 Temple 9m1*

TIMBER LANDS AND TABASOS PURCHASED and reported on by Meredith & Co Third st bet Morrison and Yamhill 1m tu sat fr

60 TO 100 MORRISON STREET AND REAR on Williamette addition for $100 on 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40

JUDGE LYNCH:

A Romance of the California Vineyards.

— BY —

BRANDER MATTHEWS,

Author of "The Last of the Sea," "A Secret of the Night," "An Old Man From the Old Country," "Vignettes of Manhattan," "Pen and Ink," "Margaret Maliphant," "Theatrical Anecdotes," "Emergency Men," etc.

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[illegible]

[illegible] Miss Vernon [illegible] the sheriff of Stanislaus [illegible] to San Pablo [illegible] the [illegible] and her guests [illegible] with [illegible] to command [illegible] [illegible] the door [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

...peared flexible and bent in the middle, and when they raised their ends a distance of about two feet from the ground a fearful groan came forth from the midst of the splintery mass which so frightened Ah Jack and Tom Boy that they broke and ran down the west side of Mount Tabor as if the devil were pursuing them with his trident and I have never seen them since

Not being quite sure of my senses I took a branch of one of the bifurcations in my hand and raised it a foot or more off the ground when again we heard a groan as if from human lungs I could see nothing however at the forward end of the stick save the same continuous cluster of splinters I got down close to the body and listened I could hear a decided attempt to articulate A voice within the splinters seemed to say in gasps "Oh! Oh!" I peered carefully through the spinous integument along the side and thus examining reached the minor bifurcation at the rear end of the log that is to say the end which had made the journey on the rear of the log in coming through the chute Here a circumstance drew my attention In the apex of this bifurcation was a round ball or globe and the limbs grew a foot beyond it though they seemed to originate in the log near what I may call the base of the ball or globe Looking carefully between the limbs I discovered a dark spot as large I think as the palm of my hand which I at once touched and felt in my grasp what appeared to be human hair on a warm scalp I pulled at it with some violence when the limbs near me and the others also shook violently and a voice cried, Unpin me for God's sake unpin me! I am dying and with a groan became silent again

I saw it all, here was a human body in some manner to me as yet inconceivable impaled on a mass of splinters However it will be understood that I lost no time in speculations Four men were standing by me and I set them at work pulling out these splinters, and bade them be careful to pull in the direction of their length in order to avoid breaking them off I saw that the ball or globe between the minor limbs was undoubtedly the head on each side of which were the arms stretched upward There before directed one man to devote himself to removing splinters from the head, especially the face so that I might administer such draughts as the case appeared to need of stimulant or opiate or other remedy

Meantime I went down to my quarters for more help and sent up eighty men with water buckets bitters stimulants in bottles bandages, oil, flour and soothing liniment and at the same time dispatched a messenger on horse back to Portland for surgeons and physicians Then I returned to the summit of Mount Tabor overtaking my reinforcement near the top of the hill

When we came to the region of the chute a strange sight met our view The chute and cables were gone The grass in front recently was all mown off, the men I had left to care for the splintered bodies were prostrate and senseless and eighteen more bodies were piled in confusion at the point which had a few minutes before been the terminus of the great work

Nor could I see any evidence that such a work had ever existed save a black cord like a broad ribbon extending from the summit of Mount Tabor over toward Hood

In a few moments we had our men rescuscitated and able to explain what they could remember which was not much They said they were working over the body I had left in their charge when, hearing a loud rumbling on the chute and looking up, they saw a lot of these splintery logs projected upon the ground and were instantly blinded by a flash of lightning which knocked them senseless for they could remember nothing more till they saw me with the men dashing water over them

Terrible as was the shock to my fortunes I felt that my first duty was to human unity and I set every force at work to save the beings so strangely thrown into our hand

I soon had the log uncovered Some part of the climbing had been long enough to cover the head and only a few splinters had entered the flesh nor had the skin been much broken The eyes had met a remarkable escape and I felt if the whole body were as forty ants is the head we should be able to save the life of the man My fear was that so large a portion of the skin might be injured that its functional action would be fatally reduced

After a little the whole face was laid bare and we recognized Mr W Iron an active member of the Alpine Club I dispatched the men among the different bodies and sent for more help and remedies Mr Iron was very weak but was not suffering the torture his outward appearance seemed to indicate The splinters were too small to much more than pierce the clothing and when the face hands and arms were released the patient was able to help himself a good deal and so expedite the process of extracting the splinters from the rest of his person

When Mr Iron had been quite cleared of timber and put into a suit of clothes we placed him on a litter and carried him to my quarters Under the influence of stimulants carefully administered by a physician, and the use of soothing lotions, this gentleman was able to give us the history of this strange occurrence, which is certainly without a parallel in my experience.

It appears that about noon on this day of opening everything was ready at Mount Hood to start the ice blocks down their channel Several had already gone forward, and no word had been received through the telephone. From this it will be seen that my supposition stated above was correct. The immense cakes of ice in rushing down the wooden chute had generated an amount of electricity which melted the ice and sur charged the telephone wires, fusing the instrument and setting fire to the Mount Tabor office

All this was unknown at Mount Hood but the parties there could see the cake of ice dart smoothly down its channel and gradually disappear in the distance It never occurred to them that this disappearance was dissolution The spectacle of the motion was irresistibly fascinating and Mr W G Iron a young man of remarkable energy and grit, resolved to try one of the blocks in a journey to Mount Tabor a proposition in which he was at once seconded by a fellow member of the club

Two hollows large enough for the passengers, were made on the top of an immense cake of ice 100 feet long 10 feet wide and 10 feet high and they started The velocity of the motion and the rapid development of electricity reduced them to unconscious ness and the rest is conjecture When he reached the tower they must have come directly upon the block as do all the chute and gathered up the sufferers from the rough ice planed ...s of the surface and ... ance of the ... with the strong forward ... several blocks in rapid succession generated the same volume of electricity which at one fell swoop destroyed this very interesting work

Happily all the men have been saved which certainly is a source of great satisfaction for they were engaged in an unwarrantable unlicensed style of recreation Then have they enjoyed our great ice chute and brought the company to ruin I have therefore commenced suits for damages against the village to realize a first div...

The timber in the chute and the steel in the cables were sold for ... to ... and the bonds of the work ... under the circumstances go to force ...

As to all of whom we felt it our duty to this catastrophe I shall make every possible effort to justify. And to those I have already taken steps to deliver the compensation and such ... as are ... which I had left in my keeping for which I paid $5,000,000 left for the ... purchased. ... were extended. ... the snow line of ... setting on Mount ... I am ... tendered a ... farm lot wide and ...

... some disadvantage to ... material since ... the ... secretary had ... the cost but $10 ... $0 I should have ... trained in his ... had obtained in his ... ve and not as a ... Recognizing the ... utter ... with ... much relu... ... ver ... contract which I ... to charge ... a somewhat ... fourth ... complications of this ... organized a construction ... which I left the contract for ... for the sum of $3,000 ... was pay ... in cash ... the profits of the company ... more complete protection I ... be elected president of the ... intendent of construc...

...ders of the A I C will thus ...ion care I have practiced in ... I can, myself allow us in the ...ruggle that I might be ready ... to make this useful and ...rise a financial and engineer...

...work was complete I and the ...ers to enter my the world has ever ... from the base of the Mount ... to the summit of Mount Tabor, ...inated ever an immense ice pil... of that hill

... to use electric motors ... the enormous ice held, and ... unending current of ice ... long 10 feet wide and 15 feet ... through the sluice to the pa... ice filled the ice block would ... cross the hill and slide down ... until reaching the Willamette would dash into the stream ... near the water works and ... the suburbs with the ... natural ice water It was ... my scientific analysis sug... putations that the moving ... be relied on to reduce the ... the atmosphere during the ... summer to a degree of com... ment

... day of August experimental ... sion Mount Hood between ... Tabor a improved tele... erected while on my re... permanent established ... tower

... ibited that a committee of ... three days supply of soda ... with a package of highly ... ter in the library of the ... at a board and a bunch of ... ...e photo in attend... val of the crown of Hood.

... holders of the A I C and ... rers, with observers were at... work and at 9 o'clock A M, be... the huge blocks directly in ... of the sluice

... being in my office on Mount ... I could not hear that all ... proceeded to the head ... the chute of the sluice an hour ... previous and o'clock when, ... I returned to the tele... In a few moments surprise to find ... works destroyed being com... all track by lightning, while ... room and the furniture were ... disorganization which however, ... short, at once ... and ... them hurrying ... When I went back ... morning ... the ice ... I could discern ... at Mount Hood which instead ... more distinctly was receding rapidly ... the head of the ice ... reflection ... ...ving ... ery of sunrise dissolved ... phenomenon was presented ... which turned from the head ... crew ... to ascertain what ... and there appeared a ... which came the same in size ... and ... at the velocity ... a railway train of ... ...ty ... to the rim of the ... which ... carefully ... ...ing that I need not attempt ... to ... bend stood only ... ...d ... ...ther ... the ... ...d ... and ... a motion ... ...ded ... ...dropped ... ...ver ... ...ver could ... ...ing ... ...ed to be ... ...ent down ... ...ed to ... the body of some ... general ... ...space of ... ...th ... ...ed soon, ...ther than ... ...it was bitu... ...presented a ... ...examination ... ...I was ... ...at of long ... ...ge ... ...forward ... ...ery ... ...the first ... ...ed ... ...free by similar ... ...ed by its ... ...along the ... ...ore such bodies ... ...Chinamen who ... ...ve ... ...stick to ... ...ed ... ...them ... ...ter ... ...ed by ... ...some ... ...ed to ... ...ed ... ...ing ... ...ed ... ...ed ... ...ing ... ...ed ... ...ed ... ...ed

THE DAY'S JUDICIAL WORK.

The Motion Overruled—Chee Gong Will Be Sentenced to Death.

Pleaded Not Guilty—Wants Her Clerkship—Matrimonial Candidates—Appointed Administrator—Estate Appraised

Judge Stearns yesterday denied the motion for a new trial for Chee Gong the convicted murderer and ordered him to appear to-morrow morning to be sentenced to death seven of the jurymen before whom the case was tried filed an affidavit denying the charges of misconduct and irregularity in their proceedings made by the attorney for Chee Gong

Charles S. Perkins, indicted for feloniously assaulting Gertie Kopper pleaded not guilty and will be tried April 16

The demurrer to the indictment of Albert J Cody for mayhem will be decided to-morrow morning

MISS BOGGS WANTS HER CLERKSHIP

Miss Mertie Boggs applied to the state circuit court yesterday to oust Theodore W Bleick from the clerkship of school district No 41, Albina. She alleges that she received a majority of the votes cast at the March election while Bleick maintains that he is the people's choice for the place

MISS P COLBY NOTES.

Marriage licenses were granted yesterday for J A Lindsay and Marion Barnes, John F Smith and Miss Ellen Connell, John E. Olsen and Marie Peterson

C A Grove was yesterday appointed administrator of the estate of Conrad C Snook which is worth $4000

The estate of the late J M Stott has been appraised at $4,351.50

POLICE COURT

John Barry was taxed $10 for taking the liberty of getting gloriously drunk and taking a nap on the public streets Officer Morgan picked him up in North Portland where he was found lying across the sidewalk in a drunken slumber

P Wiese, a self-confessed vagrant, was given two days in the city jail.

The case against Mrs Davenport charged with using abusive language to T P Wood, was continued two weeks to suit the convenience of the defendant's attorney

RECEIVED STOLEN GOODS

Justice Tuttle yesterday issued a warrant for the arrest of Mrs P Wise on a charge of receiving stolen goods. Recently the tool chests of John H Fagan and A G Shephard carpenters were broken open and from the former $5 worth of tools were taken, while the latter was relieved of $1.50 worth The tools were found in Mrs Wise's second hand store where they had been disposed of by the thief

DISHONEST TICKET SCALPER.

One George Gilbert was arrested by Constable Rhoades yesterday on complaint of W Wegstein on a charge of larceny by bailee The plaintiff claims that he was approached by Gilbert in the St Charles hotel and asked if he was a traveling man On receiving a reply in the affirmative, the alleged scalper asked him to purchase a railroad ticket of him promising him one at greatly reduced rates. Wegstein says he told the man he had a steerage steamship ticket for San Francisco to this destination Gilbert induced Wegstein to place the steamship ticket in his hands to sell promising to get $4 or $5 for it

Wegstein confided in Gilbert, but his confidence was misplaced, as the scalper neither returned the ticket or gave his victim any consideration for it. Gilbert claims that he sold the ticket to Allen & Hart for $1

As this is not the first case of the kind, Justice Tuttle has made up his mind to break the practice up He found Gilbert guilty, and fined him $20, in default of which he was sent to jail.

REFUSES TO BE EJECTED

Recently W J Humphrey administrator of the estate of W J Humphrey began suit of forcible entry and detainer against Henry Isensee for the possession of two acres of land on the outskirts of town. The plaintiff was awarded judgment by default Friday morning Constable Simmons went out to the place in question and evicted Isensee, but the latter immediately took possession of the place again Yesterday M C George attorney for Mr Humphrey applied for a bench warrant for the arrest of Isenson on a charge of contempt of court in not vacating the premises when so ordered

It seems that Isensee is crazy and imagines that the property in question is his. He has erected a cabin on the property the sides of which are filled with port holes. He says that if an attempt is made to deprive him of his property again he will defend it with his life As soon as arrested he will probably be examined to determine his sanity

ABBREVIATED COURT NOTES.

STATE CIRCUIT COURT NO 1

C H Wheelock vs P & W V Ry Co motion for a new trial submitted on argument

Tobin Barret vs George & B Pratt motion for a new trial argued and submitted

Joseph Dooly vs C B Spencer same

Jacob Spallman vs Emma Sylvester motion to strike out parts of answer argued and submitted.

I H Dawson vs E Kroner dismissed

The John Barrett Company vs E Kroner same

Dan Yune Yet Kee Company plaintiff in the court modified motion for a new trial denied

George Purvis vs Ernst Kroner attachment dissolved

STATE CIRCUIT COURT NO 2.

John Cook vs. Lesourd & Fuefer plaintiff allowed ten days further time to file bill of exceptions.

Ben Holladay vs Joseph Holladay receiver ordered to execute transfer and convey etc to Joseph Holladay for certain property sold to him

THE RING AND THE 'MITS"

Patsy Cardiff Departs for San Francisco—Tom Cleary Challenges Tom Ward—Statutory Prohibition

Patsy Cardiff, the pugilist, left for San Francisco yesterday afternoon to go into training for his glove fight with Peter Jackson the Australian who's option which will take place April 20 at the California Athletic club

Patsy is going to strive hard to win this fight, and W E. Gooding Cardiff's manager took a reporter yesterday "We do not underrate Jackson a particle. He is undoubtedly a good man, and if he succeeds in whipping Patsy he will be good enough to fight the best of them.

Mr Gooding said further that Patsy's exhibitions in Portland and en route here had netted him $640 Then he ventured upon a discussion of the merits of different pugilists

"As I said before, he continued, Jackson is a good man but I don't know what kind of a fight he would make with such men because he has fought no one in this country but Godfrey and McAuliff and the latter was a greatly overrated man. Cardiff fought six rounds with sullivan and but for the referee, who at call in will John L. would have won as he clearly had the best of it.

What do you think of the contest, Smith and Kilrain?

I think it will never come off Sullivan has seen his best day and the way he is getting fat on it makes it looks to me as if he did not care to meet Kilrain.

Who in your estimation is the best man in America to-day?

Kilrain is at the top of the heap He is an unrated man If Sullivan ever meets Kilrain it will be the first time in his life. Sullivan is the ring, that he ever met a clever man and while he may win according to Queensberry rules he would not have any more of it under London prize ring rules Sullivan under Queensberry rules would last from three to five rounds. He is not a great man to wrestle but is he so strong as Kilrain who is a third hitter a good general a clever boxer and a good man. Dempsey is the greatest fighter for his weight that ever lived. He is a rare workman and Sully said if he ever fought fifteen rounds more he would be the champion of the world It took six to knock off the flash of Sullivan's left hand and on this man's strength he owes his battles.

CLEARY CHALLENGES WARD

Tom Ward who has had his eyes on for some time as the champion to lose Tom Cleary of Seattle, yesterday took steps from a little

[illegible] W J Ward Jr Esq

Dear Sir I stopped at [illegible] I feel [illegible] If you want fight I will [illegible] I always [illegible] $400 to $600 and I gate receipts Queensberry rules within 150 miles of Portland within six weeks from signing articles I will place $100 in a [illegible] any reputable Portland business man to cover my bet. Make any terms and I will [illegible] as they come in with the above. Hoping to hear from you soon I remain yours etc

TOM CLEARY

Ward called at this office last night and said that he is only too willing to accommodate Cleary and that he will cover his bet for money as soon as it is put up He further says that he is in good condition and will fight to win

WHAT BILL'S CODE SAYS

The appended which is section 1869 of Hill's Annotated Laws of Oregon says regarding prize fighting

Any person or persons who engage, or attempting to engage or offer to engage in a prize fight to be fought within the limits of this state or otherwise, in any manner either as principal, second, assistant stake holder trainer referee, aids, abettors or spectator present, whether said fight shall take place or not, shall upon conviction thereof be imprisoned in the penitentiary not less than one nor more than five years or fined not less than $500 nor more than $5000

It shall be the duty of every peace officer and justice of the peace to see that this act shall be enforced and when any of said persons may be so found he or they shall be arrested and violation of this law duly instituted proceedings against him or them as suspected. It shall also be the duty of every such judge, on charging any grand jury to recite this act to said grand jury, and it shall be the duty of said grand jury to diligently inquire after any violations of the provisions of this act

Under the above statute the duties of the officers of the law in this state are plain. They cannot, without violating their official oaths, permit this proposed fight to take place nor can they fail to take note of the violation of the law which has already occurred in the offering of Cleary and the acceptance of Ward to engage in a fight. The grand jury is now in session and Circuit Judge Stearns's duty under the statute is to inform them of its provisions after which their duty is clearly defined.

PORTLAND AND VICINITY.

CARPENTERS SCARCE.—Building has commenced in Feurer's addition and were it not for the scarcity of carpenters, the activity in this new addition would be astonishing The lots have not been quite four weeks on the market and, although they were advertised only on a very limited scale, they sell quite readily and 100 lots have been sold already This is something marvelous and speaks for itself that the location must be very desirable and the price indeed moderate The agent, Mr Leopold Dietz, will be on the grounds every Sunday from 9 A M to 5 P M in any kind of weather For parties on this side of the river desiring to visit Feurer's addition it is best to take the street car on Morrison street bridge to the south terminus on Fifth street, from where it is only seven minutes walk. Carpenters wanting work are requested to call at the office of the German Immigration Association No 5 Stark street.

AN OLD ENGINEER GONE.—The funeral yesterday of William Doran was largely attended by the old residents both of this city and The Dalles. In 1850 William Doran was employed as fireman on the old steamship Columbia between this city and San Francisco In 1864 he was put on the middle Columbia in the employ of Captain J C Ainsworth and Colonel Puckles, and has been chief engineer on the route almost continuously ever since. He handled the throttle of the R. R. Thompson as well as nearly all the boats brought over the Cascades He was loved by all his associates and when a subscription was suggested for any purpose, William Doran liberally headed the list

THE BOY DID NOT TARRY.—About 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon a police whistle blown by the meroleine fakir on Alder street, near First, was the means of rallying together a large crowd in a remarkably short period of time A small boy had given "black talk" while the man was endeavoring to elucidate some knotty problem in medical science The boy persisted in mocking the man The man waxed wroth He blew the whistle and the little boy scampered down First street with the speed of a reindeer and was soon lost in the crowd of pedestrians. By the time an officer arrived, the medicine man had again resumed his discourse and peace reigned supreme.

BATH HOUSE FUND GROWING.—The free bath house fund is growing from day to day and over $600 is already subscribed Among the latest contributors to this most worthy project are Simon Harris, Gerald Robinson, Harry Lloyd and Rev I L Pratt. The financial committee have not been out collecting during the past few days, owing to other work each had on hand All called upon so far have been very liberal and it is thought that the necessary $1500 required to start the building will be obtained without any trouble.

CHILDREN COULD NOT ACCEPT.—Owing to the fact that there are several cases of scarlet fever at the Children's Home, the little people could not accept the invitation of the Ben Cotton Company to attend the matinee yesterday afternoon As much as it is regretted to be obliged to forego this pleasure, they themselves saw the need of it and the danger of exposing others if they had gone Mr Hughes, of the U C & B T Co very kindly had a bus in readiness but it was not required

FIVE MINUTES EASY DRIVE along Vancouver avenue after passing the popular Macgly High lands, brings you to Saratoga the latest and loveliest addition on the East Side The Empire Land Company, 74 Morrison street, are creating a sensation in offering lots in this garden spot at from $300 to $450, or from 80 to 90 per cent cheaper than lots in other similarly located additions. These abated prices cannot long prevail Be wise, therefore and grasp your opportunity at once.

BUILDING PERMITS GRANTED.—Building permits were yesterday granted to S. W Yocum for a two story double tenement house on Highth and Harrison streets at an estimated cost of $2000, and to S. B. Deadman for a dwelling on Oak and East Park streets, at an estimated cost of $1100

NEW INCORPORATIONS.—Articles incorporating the Washington County Land Improvement Company and the West Heights Real Estate Company were filed yesterday by R. McDonald, Fd Wilcox and J L. Harris. The capital of the former is fixed at $5000 and of the latter at $11 0.0

OVERBOARD.—How big was Highland and Maple Rachland, Shon dot peoples talk so much about Was it so big as Shaniansy and de gountry all around? 'Oh, no mine dear it was not its size, alldo it is no midg its bond as big as forty blocks und is better as South ridge.

A PHENOMENAL SUCCESS.—The immense crowd which poured in Kohn's store for $1.90 stiff hats Saturday was a sight worth seeing and all went away pleased with $5 00 hats for $1 90 The sale will be continued for Monday only at the corner of Second and Morrison streets

FUNERAL OF MRS. AUSTIN.—Mrs D H Austin, a daughter of Jake Frazier of Yamhill county, died at her home 191 Mill street of paralysis Friday night, aged 24 years The funeral took place yesterday morning and the remains were buried in Lone Fir cemetery

DAVIES, the photographer would call your attention to his new exhibit of photographs at the gallery corner First and Taylo having improved his facilities, and engaged a new retoucher, he is prepared to turn out the finest work ever seen on the Pacific coast

FISH OIL PLANT SOLD.—The wire rope seine steam tug and fish oil plant of the Northwest Trading Company at Killisnoo Alaska was yesterday sold by D P Thompson W M Ladd and E Koehler the trustees to Carl Spuhn of Killisnoo, for $25,000.

ON A VISIT.—Mr Walter Mackay, a prominent citizen of Butte, Montana, has been in the city for several days past visiting his brother, Mr Donald Mackay He left last night for Walla Walla to visit another brother there on his way home.

PLEASANT NEWS FOR PORTLANDERS.—Miss Edith Miller the accomplished dressmaker has accepted a position at the model dressmaking establishment of Mullin & Co's new block in rooms over the ground floor. Miss Miller will be pleased to meet her many friends.

ALL THE WORLD PAYS TRIBUTE to Arthur Kohn's merchant tailoring department Here are clothes from every clime imported and domestic on suits are turned out at short notice and warranted to fit at corner second and Morrison streets

HALF PRICE.—Ben and Idalene Cotton will give an extra and their last performance at the New Park theater to-night when admission will be only 25 and 50 cents They will produce their great domestic drama The Old Home.

NEW ADDITION.—Attention is directed to the adv of Carr & Goodsmith in New to-day column concerning the new addition of Carr Park which is platted in two-acre tracts and sold at $250 per acre on easy terms.

THE MANZANITA AGAIN O K.—The lighthouse tender Manzanita was laid up at Astoria for slight repairs to her propeller Friday night, but yesterday morning, was again on duty The damage was but slight

TO THE FIELD I have been making gold crowns for the past twenty years, treating all patients therein and will continue to supply customers with them on application—I C Gossip

WALLACE'S fine strain of English Cream and French panics $1 per hundred Set of premium chrysanthemums, 75 cents per dozen Rose dale Nursery Ninth south and O Streets

CONTRACT LET.—The contract for building the cable railway engine house was let yesterday, to J E. Bennett. The work of excavation will be commenced to-morrow morning

MESSR HAPKINS & CARR display their perfumes this week the latest craze in toilet riding hat Also the latest novelty in a dress hat, the H. & C. their own importation

ADDITION TO SUNNYSIDE See ad of H D McGuire & Co, inside New to-day They say there are no set birds out in the suburbs a good place to build for us

WHAT CAN BE DONE WITH [illegible] Take it to Kohn and get a fit [illegible] Boys suits made to order to the boys at cost Cor 2nd and Morrison streets

THE PORTLAND & VANCOUVER RAILWAY COMPANY will run trains every 45 minutes between 6 A M and 6 P M—trains in the morning leaves as usual

ANOTHER NEW TOWN.—The plat of Saratoga which the Coast of Albina was filed yesterday by H C. Wemme

OPEN EVENINGS O'CLOCK after April 1 P E Brigham, 171 First street Abington block

BEST IN plants remarkably cheap at Burkhardt Bros 171 First street second and G

WHERE TO DINE TO-DAY

Remember the well known caterer, sets a specially fine Sunday dinner to-day It will include, as usual all the delicacies of the season

For an elegant dance to-day, patronize Simon's restaurant, 42 Stark

A fine Sunday dinner is served to-day at the International hotel from 12 to 1 30 This is said to be the best 25-cent dinner in the city

The well known U S restaurant, 29 Morrison sets the usual fine Sunday dinner to-day, from 11 A M to 2 P M Eat there once

The Louisville restaurant 170 First is one of the most popular restaurants in the city You should try one of their famous Sunday dinners

Business Professional coffee house serves the finest strong coffee and meals in the city The finest chicken dinners to-day at Alhambra 149 First st He sets the best coffee and cigars

Best meals in the city to-day at the Arlington 50 cents

Restaurant Louvre 171 First st one of the most popular restaurants in the city You should try one of their famous Sunday dinners

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Best meals in the city to-day at the Arlington 50 cents

Full train reservations made for all points East via the Northern Pacific Railroad, Office, No. 121 First St., corner Washington.

PORT TOWNSEND

BEN S. MILLER H L BURKETT.

MLLLER & BURKETT,

REAL ESTATE BROKERS,

No 8 Taylor St, Port Townsend, Washington.

The city of Port Townsend is situate on INCOMPARABLY THE FINEST HARBOR in the world It is the port of entry for Puget Sound whose ocean shipping in 1888 was 2,924,313 TONS The Port Townsend Southern Railway, which will give the city INDEPENDENT CONNECTION WITH TWO TRANSCONTINENTAL LINES at Portland Oregon is in course of construction A STEAM MOTOR LINE to circumscribe the city, will be in operation about the middle of May The Gloucester Fishing Company have established their headquarters here and within one year will have from 100 TO 200 SCHOONERS engaged in the HALIBUT INDUSTRY Port Townsend has the only IRON FURNACE on Puget Sound A CUSTOM HOUSE COSTING $240,000 will be built during the year Brick and stone BUSINESS BLOCKS, costing in the aggregate $ 60,000 are under construction The POPULATION HAS DOUBLED within the past eighteen months and it is reasonable to expect that Port Townsend will have 15,000 PEOPLE when the census of 1890 is taken Puget Sound for the coming summer will have an immigration of 1000 persons a day

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY PROPERTY VALUES ARE STILL LOW.

We have choice business, residence and acreage properties Orders by mail will have as prompt and as careful attention as personal applications No one has bought property through our agency within the past year but has at least doubled his money—some have trebled some quadruple!

No city on the Pacific coast offers so good a field for safe investment and large returns as Port Townsend does to day.

Correspondence solicited

MILLER & BURKETT

REAL ESTATE BROKERS

PORT TOWNSEND, WASH.

PORTLAND'S BIG SUBURB.

The Meeting of the East Portland Y. M. C. A. Last Evening.

No Place Like Oregon—Very Pleasant Party—Fined—More Houses Being Built—Wants a Daily Mail—Etc

A very pleasant meeting was held in the Y M C A. rooms Friday night. The room were filled to overflowing with ladies and gentlemen Many improvements have been made to the rooms in the way of papering and frescoing new furniture and cooks (until they are attractive and comfortable. The general secretary submitted his report for the quarter ending March 30

FINANCIAL STATEMENT—RECEIPTS.

Balance from December, loss Cash paid in January	$ 11 80 102 —
Cash paid in February	70 —
Cash paid in March	65 —
Total	$248 60

DISBURSEMENTS

Expenses in January	$ 61 35
Expenses in February	74 31
Expenses in March	82 10
Total	$ 17 76
Balance	$ 40 09

BILLS PAYABLE.

Rent	$ 70 00
Secretary's salary	4 00
Printing	13 40
Total	$1 8 40

There is on hand $40 cash and subscriptions due $8 40 total $48. The total attendance evening and daily for the quarter was 1600 In the reading room the daily attendance since February 1 was 52 Bible reading and prayer meeting attendance total 41 Sabbath afternoon attendance 40 total, 80 Receipts as follows: Donations (four) of total, $31 Books added to the library 60

The association has made arrangements for a course of lectures One has already been given by Rev I D Driver, and the next will be given by Rev H A Pennington next Wednesday night on the subject of Hours. Many others are the people's lectures are growing and should be well sustained by the citizens of East Portland

PLEASANT SOCIAL

A very pleasant social was given Friday night at the residence of Mrs Sutton on Belmont street Among the many pleasant things that occurred during the evening was the presentation of a handsome gold watch to Mr Sutton's wife. The lady was taken completely by surprise As might be expected Mr Sutton filled his part in the affair as the Columbia should, by objecting to any kind who done the things by halves

IN BRIEF

Mr H Lamont, old resident of East Portland has just arrived from Dexter His family are now in California where they will soon join him

Mr Burrell reports that in all his wanderings he has found no place like East Portland and is looking as Old Point Henry Smith are about two weeks.

Lots around Dekum are only 25x100, in the same are sold at a much larger figure than around East Portland

FINED SEVEN DOLLARS.

Morris Lewis was arrested and fined yesterday by the recorder's court for an offense that stamps him as a disgraceful action His action would indicate that he is an insane man The indictment against the prisoner is that several days ago he, Lewis and who has been in a state of drunken stupor for many days, was sent to a Portland hospital yesterday He was in a bad condition

WANT A DAILY MAIL

A petition is being circulated for a daily mail between East Portland and Fairview It takes almost as much time to get a letter to any point along this route as to have it send to Chicago As the country settles this place is rapidly building up, the people are entitled to daily mails

SITE BOUGHT

Mr Allgren of Stephens addition is arranging to build five cottages on the block on Third and U streets He states that he will commence building as soon as the outlook for a large number of houses is good

PERSONAL AND GENERAL

Mr F A Hughes of Portland is at Spokane Falls and will be absent about two weeks

Dr Hughes and Frank Keenan have returned from Southern California and will remain here

J E Moore and wife will leave for the East on the 5th of April, to be gone six weeks

Miss Hazel Lessing, wife of Rev J Neil Ressing left for San Francisco Friday night

The morning services of the late W J C Mendenhall will take place to-day in the M E church during the usual Sunday school hour

The Misses Fenton and Upton Grounds of Astoria have been spending the week with Mrs E J Tibbetts visiting relatives and friends in Portland and East Portland They will return home Monday

Rev I D Driver will deliver his farewell address in the Methodist church to-day He has been pastor of the M E church for the past two and one half years and has resigned to become a subscription agent of the Portland hospital He is a preacher of great eloquence

If you covet appetite, clear color, vigor, take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Sold by druggists.

CORDRAY'S ELECTRIC CLOCK

An Exhibition of Mechanical Ingenuity and Other Interesting Features

An electric tournament of no unusually high standard of excellence received its finale last night and will be opened to the public this evening at 170 First street It is for—of the white ladies and children can all go, being entirely free from objectionable features and of a character of all exciting interest At the same time it contains features instructive as well as interesting It is called ordinarily [illegible] Electric Exhibition and is [illegible] proprietor further says the following [illegible]

The clock [illegible] seven feet high and [illegible] The [illegible] is [illegible] The [illegible] is [illegible] The most [illegible] is [illegible] interesting to [illegible] every [illegible]

At the close of the first quarter a minute [illegible] of an engine runs round the track [illegible] a second quarter a party had gradually opens and discloses the god of love full equipped for his [illegible] slowly closes again at the third quarter a procession of twelve disciples of Cupid pass in view before their master all with the exception of Judas bowing to him in imitation of the Strasburg cathedral clock At the last quarter Uncle Sam and fair Columbia walk around to round out that eighteen minutes and love may come, traitors may betray but Uncle Sam will be the last on deck It is announced arrangements this evening are complete and instructive.

On the retreating features of the exhibition are the Flood Head which has excited universal interest that puzzles all who see it to account for the fact and [illegible] Electricity [illegible] who produce all the [illegible] and [illegible] effects which the [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] which [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] entertainment which [illegible] [illegible] of interest to all [illegible] The exhibition [illegible] to the [illegible] The [illegible] several years cute creation that drawn [illegible] to the [illegible] wherever this [illegible]

PERSONAL

Mr [illegible] of Seattle [illegible] of the Y M C A [illegible] in Portland [illegible] Mr Reese is the Y M C A [illegible] in the state [illegible] Barbara [illegible] last night Mr Reese expects to [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]